McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: [illegible] 25 Per Year

XLIV — SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1907. — NO. 21

State Library Exchange 1 July 07

[illegible]AVING QUESTION IS UP TO THE PEOPLE NOW.

[illegible] Met Monday Evening and [illegible] Paving Ordinances.

[illegible] TO [illegible]

[illegible]

Program for Memorial Day.

The following program has been prepared for Memorial Day in Smethport, on Thursday, May 30, 1907:

PARADE

The parade will form under the direction of the Marshal [illegible] Main street, right resting on Church street, at 1:30 p. m.

Route—Main [illegible] to Nelson, to [illegible] to Nelson, to [illegible] to Court House.

[illegible]

[illegible] Court House.)

[illegible]

President of the Day, D. C. Young; [illegible] F. D. [illegible] W. Hilton, Horace F. [illegible] C. C. [illegible] S. L. Morrison.

[illegible]

THURSDAY [illegible]

Name.	Points	Result.
Hamilton	80	80
[illegible]	70	60

THURSDAY [illegible]

Name.	Points	Result.
Cain	80	90
Specht	70	52
Hamilton	[illegible]	100
Means	[illegible]	70
Rubin	[illegible]	100
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	100

FRIDAY [illegible]

[illegible]

A Fitting Tribute.

When a friend falls the heart that has been gladdened by his cheering words and the life that has been strengthened by his kindly deeds receive a shock sore felt and long remembered.

Preeminently is this true in the death of Rick Donovan, who died at Kane, May 10, 1907.

Mr. Donovan came to Kane in the spring of 1886 and at once took rank as a man capable in business, true in friendship and strong in those elements of character which command respect. He did not bring with him wealth, nor the patronage of great names under which he sought to impress his fellow citizens with influence and power, but he brought with him those higher and better elements of character which give [illegible] to manhood and worth to life. [illegible] and advance the interests of those who are [illegible] for success under adverse circumstances, none could take precedence of our [illegible] friend. His private donations, so far as his means permitted, reached to every case that merited succor; and his public benefactions were never [illegible] by the narrow bounds of [illegible] In all enterprises of public utility [illegible]

[illegible] well. Mr. Donovan was widely known not only in the community of Kane, but also throughout the county and it is safe to say that no man could have been taken from our midst who would be more [illegible] The writer, having for more than twenty years known the subject of this brief sketch, and having during all that time been the recipient of his warm friendship and kindly offices, feels the truth of all that has been said of him, and embalms his many benefactions in sacred memory.

"The good die first

And they whose hearts are dry as summer's dust Burn to the socket."

S[illegible] E. G[illegible].

Death of Mrs. Mary C[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Barclay, using for his text [illegible] 4:8, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is a crown laid up for me which the Lord [illegible] in that day. And not to me only but to all them also who love His appearing."

She was a most faithful member of the United Brethren church. Her much worn Bible [illegible] was placed in her hand. [illegible]

CUT GLASS PLANT IS A SURE THING.

Company Capitalized at $25,000, Formed and Known as the

SMETHPORT CUT GLASS COMPANY.

All the Stock Is Subscribed—Temporary Officers Elected—Vineland Plant Purchased—Will Employ Over One Hundred Men—Work Will be Rushed.

[illegible] men. It is a cut glass factory [illegible] be known as the Smethport Cut Glass Company, and is capitalized at [illegible]

The stock has all been taken up and last Friday a meeting of stockholders was held and a temporary board of directors elected as follows: George W. Rinehart of Philadelphia, Frank D. Reynolds of Vineland, [illegible] Joe E. Lardie, [illegible] Clinton D. C[illegible]

[illegible] are now looking over the different offers for a site for the factory [illegible]

The site will probably be selected [illegible] few days for it is the desire of the company to get the factory under way without any delay. The factory will be equipped with 100 [illegible] intention to be ready for business by July [illegible] The managers say they will start the factory with from 50 to 75 experienced [illegible] and other help about the factory will increase this number from 90 to 30.

The cutting is practically all piece work as we understand it and the cutters make good wages, the average being about $18 per week. [illegible] hands around the factory [illegible] ordinary wages paid [illegible]

We believe this will prove one of the best industries Smethport [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stuttgen, [illegible]	5	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Glavin, [illegible]	5	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	5	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	1	[illegible]
Denning, c f	4	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Perry, rf	4	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Eldred	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Armstrong, [illegible]	5	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	4	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	5	[illegible]	1	[illegible]	1	[illegible]
[illegible]	5	0	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	4	1	[illegible]	0	1	[illegible]
[illegible]	4	0	[illegible]	0	0	[illegible]

President Grant [illegible] the Wilds of Penn[illegible]

(MINER files [illegible] 2, 1869.)

Kane, [illegible] ust 16, 1869.

The President, [illegible] romantic vicinity, [illegible] the recreation of [illegible] rest of physical energies which has failed to find elsewhere since [illegible] national capital [illegible] In the elegant [illegible] forest region by [illegible] official party [illegible] of the city, [illegible] of their [illegible] his excellent [illegible] The President [illegible]

[illegible] pair of splinted cages, [illegible] had special charge of the supply train, consisting of two mules and a light [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] popular price of [illegible] New-York [illegible] a year, [illegible] with the MINER, [illegible]

Sheriff McPrin's Statement.

[illegible] Pa., [illegible] dated May [illegible]

[illegible]

Hand Painted China Sale.

[illegible]

B., R. & P. Excursion to Bradford.

Sunday, May 26th. Train leaves Newton at 11:30 a. m. Round trip fare 40c.

[illegible] and [illegible] of the Federal Attorney [illegible] of July, [illegible] The [illegible] reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Signed Wm. G. H[illegible]

Automobile for Sale.

[illegible]

W. J. JOHNSON, Hazelhurst, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Low [illegible]

[illegible] Atlantic City [illegible]

[illegible] port, Pa.

Those who have seed potatoes to sell write to T. D. Ware, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] except Captain Clay and [illegible] correspondent, who found an excellent mount in a [illegible]

[illegible] between [illegible] Pickets [illegible] on Main street [illegible] bought at a sacrifice before June 22. Write or phone August Linde, Hazelhurst, Pa.

[illegible] bag call and look over my stock.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

STAGE FRIGHT.

The Way Henry Miller Rendered a Well Studied Line.

In Toronto, almost my first appearance on the stage, I was cast for the Earl of Shrewsbury in "Amy Robsart." The title sounded imposing, and I felt quite important, although I had but a single line to speak. In answer to Queen Elizabeth's command, "I charge thee, my Lord of Shrewsbury, arrest that man," I was called upon to reply, "Whom does your grace mean?"

My perturbation over that line was probably more serious than anything in my subsequent career. What emphasis to give, what intonation to use, what manner to assume, gave me greater concern than I felt later over an interpretation of Hamlet. I repeated the line a thousand times, stressing first one word and then another, using this inflection and that, and getting into it every grade and shade of meaning. With what result? So far as I could learn afterward, I did not speak it at all on the opening night. The leader of the orchestra was the first person I broached on the subject.

"How did I speak my line?" I asked him after the play, longing for the encouragement none had vouchsafed to volunteer.

"I didn't hear you say anything at all," was his disheartening rejoinder. And neither did any one else whom I could discover.—Henry Miller in Bohemian.

MISTAKEN OCCUPATIONS.

Do Not Continue In a Pursuit For Which You Are Not Fitted.

There is, in these alert days of competition, of quick opening and closing of places where bread may be earned and a path in which to go forward secured, no time for doing anything that one can't or that is of no moment when accomplished. Know for a certainty that never half the harm has come from a firm and dignified refusal to enter upon or to continue in a pursuit not fitted to one as from engaging in such pursuits. What loss the world would have sustained had Handel consented to become a lawyer, Turner to remain a barber, Claude Lorraine a pastry cook, Schiller a surgeon, Pascal a teacher of dead languages, as was intended by relatives. But, great as would have been the loss to the world, the loss to these men themselves would have been far greater.

Doubtless thousands of crimes which have ruined an incalculable number of lives could be traced to mistaken occupations. Joy and delight in one's work mean progress, and progress and its result and satisfaction mean a nobler life than stagnation and partial or entire failure could fashion. Doing the thing one can is working for morality and toward perfection on all the planes of life, physical, mental, spiritual.—Lida A. Churchill in the Delineator.

"Flirting" With Brook Trout.

If the farmer boy is more successful in his catch than the city fisherman it is because he realizes the advantage of keeping out of sight. Of course the supposition is that other conditions are equal. Familiarity with a stream often has much to do with the size of the string. Trout especially love to hide under wooden bridges, water soaked [illegible] branches, etc. They seem to [illegible] that safety is found in such places. When the current will not take the worm to these spots one must resort to "flirting." This is done by holding the hook in the left hand and bending the pole until the tension is sufficient to throw the worm over the spot. Considerable practice is necessary to make the bait land exactly where it is wanted, but "flirting" is an art well worth acquiring.—Circle.

Valorous.

An old time lord mayor of London whose sporting experience was limited rode forth one day to join the city hunt in the fields about Marylebone. Placed by his escort under a tree, his lordship heard the hounds give tongue in the distance and the sounds grew louder and louder till one of the city [illegible] "The hare comes this way, my lord!" The lord mayor [illegible] and, drawing his [illegible] formally: "I [illegible] my God I fear him [illegible]

[illegible] of Tact.

[illegible] Mr. Dullwitch, our minister, [illegible] some day [illegible] that [illegible] his [illegible] new fact, but it is [illegible] here and preach to us all his life unless we gave him a cause he would exhibit tact in the [illegible] degree. I hope you understand."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Straight Tip.

Guest (who has already wearied the guests with many songs)—Now I will sing you one more song and then go home. Lady—Pardon me, but do you attach much importance to the order of your programme?—Fliegende Blatter.

Cruel.

Maud (before the laughing hyena's cage)—How provoking! Here we've been twenty minutes, and the hyena hasn't laughed once. Ella—Strange, and he's been eying your new hat too.

Reasonable.

His Lordship—Whatever could you have been thinking of to steal the sheep? The Prisoner—I dunno, my lord; I must ha' been woolgatherin'.

Knew Him.

Beggar—Kind lady! I was not always like this. Lady—No, yesterday you had the other arm tied up.—Brutok.

The Happy Family.

Mrs. Scrappington (in the midst of her reading)—Here is an item which says that full grown rhinoceroses cost $12,000 apiece. Mr. Scrappington (meanly)—Eh-yah! And isn't it a pity that women can't wear them on their hats?—Smart Set.

FINANCIAL REPORT.

STATEMENT OF THE Finances of McKean County FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 5th, 1907.

S. D. WEAVER, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the several funds of said County, for the fiscal year ending January 5th, 1907.

COUNTY FUNDS. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors report	$ 6068 88	
To transferred from State fund	12501 19	
To ⅔ of State Tax from Auditor General	9800 09	
To 1-5 of $16,525.00 Liquor Licenses	3305 00	
To ½ of $00.00 fines from sheriff	50 00	
To Commonwealth Costs from Sheriff	722 83	
To District Attorney's fees from Sheriff	271 06	
To Jury Fees from Sheriff	75 67	
To forfeited recognizance from County Commissioners	257 15	
To miscellaneous county receipts	454 03	
To Seated Taxes collected	46778 78	
To Unseated Taxes collected	14816 73	95175 61

COUNTY FUNDS. Cr.

By County orders paid	71021 48	
By County Superintendent account Teachers' Institute	200 00	
By C. M. Colegrove, Treas., account of Directors' Meeting	62 00	
By Treasurer's Commission for 1906	2205 45	
By balance Treasurer's Commission 1905	318 69	
By taxes refunded	1 00	
By balance due fund in hand of Treasurer	18276 99	95175 61

POOR FUND. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors Report	8586 16	
To miscellaneous Poor Receipts	2381 70	
To Seated Taxes collected	12444 50	
To Unseated taxes collected	6963 08	30375 48

POOR FUND. Cr.

By Poor orders paid	21491 42	
By Treasurer's Commission for 1906	653 67	
By balance due Treasurer's commission for 1905.	106 64	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	8123 75	30375 48

STATE FUND. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors report	12591 19	
To Taxes collected	12582 53	25173 72

STATE FUND. Cr.

By transferred to County Fund	12591 19	
By balance due Treasurer on commission for 1906	377 47	
By balance due Treasurer on commission for 1905	64 57	
By balance due fund in hands of treasurer	12140 49	25173 72

DOG FUND. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors report	200 00	
To taxes collected	2395 63	2595 63

DOG FUND. Cr.

By Sheep orders paid	780 50	
By transferred to School fund	1522 28	
By treasurers commissions for 1906	71 55	
By balance due Treasurer's commissions for 1905	12 65	
By balance due fund in hand of Treasurer	209 00	2595 63

REDEMPTION FUND. Dr.

To amount due last auditors report	4356 78	
To amount received	3363 33	7720 11

REDEMPTION FUND. Cr.

By orders paid and deeds surrendered	3574 35	
By balance in hands of treasurer	1115 76	7720 11

LAW LIBRARY FUND. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors report	39 00	
To one-half of fines received from Sheriff	152 47	191 47

LAW LIBRARY FUND. Cr.

By paid S. Gorton, Secretary of the committee	111 13	
By Treasurer's commissions	4 20	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	76 14	191 47

COLLECTORS COMMISSION. Dr.

To amount due last Auditors report	49 16	
To amount received	45 95	95 11

COLLECTORS COMMISSION. Cr.

By amount paid collector	7 24	
By balance due funds in hands of Treasurer	87 87	95 11

FISH COMMISSION FUND. Dr.

To fines received	32 50	32 50

FISH COMMISSION FUND. Cr.

By paid Fish Commission	30 87	
By Treasurer's commission	1 63	32 50

GAME COMMISSION FUND. Dr.

To fine collected	37 50	37 50

GAME COMMISSION FUND. Cr.

By paid Commonwealth of Pennsylvania	35 62	
By Treasurer's commission	1 88	37 50

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending January 5th, 1907.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL. Dr.

To amount received from Commissioners on account	4000 00	
To one year's wages Turnkey	480 00	
To commonwealth costs collected	722 83	
To fines collected to date	110 00	
To District Attorneys fees collected for use of county	271 06	
To Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees collected	75 67	
To amount to balance	293 39	5056 55

GEORGE W. MITCHELL. Cr.

By publishing General Election proclamation Bradford	30 15	
By sub witnesses before County Auditors	8 00	
By arrest of Dogni, Carusi, Godino and Frisini	21 18	
By publishing general proclamation	13 65	
By making report to State Board of Public Charities	20 00	
By cash paid Daisy Hubbard account Godino	2 00	
By publishing special election proclamation Jan. 15th 1907	10 10	
By 3/ on $110.00 fines collected	3 30	
By 31 days attendance at criminal court	93 00	
By drawing and summoning Jurors and return of venires	305 20	
By taking prisoners to penitentiary, etc.	1123 51	
By board of prisoners, etc., to date	2145 00	
By check to S. D. Weaver, Treas., fines collected for year 1906	110 00	
By check to S. D. Weaver, Treas., Commonwealth costs 1906	722 83	
By check to S. D. Weaver Treas., Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees collected for 1906	75 67	
By check to S. D. Weaver, Treas., District Attorney fees 1906	271 06	5056 55

B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County, for the fiscal year ending January 5th, 1907.

B. H. HALL, CORONER. Dr.

To amount of orders drawn	42 88	
To balance due	145 41	191 29

B. H. HALL, CORONER. Cr.

By inquests, mileage and fees	191 29	191 29

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

To amount in County Treasurer's hands at last Auditor's report	6068 88	
To amount transferred from State fund	12591 19	
To ⅔ of State Tax from Auditor General	9800 09	
To amount of Liquor License received	3305 00	
To amount of jury fees, fines etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1906	1103 18	
To forfeited recognizance from County Commissioners	257 15	
To miscellaneous County receipts County Commissioners	454 03	
To amount seated taxes collected	46778 78	
To amount of unseated taxes collected	14816 73	95175 61

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

By amount paid Geo. Griffiths Commissioner on account	1240 00	
By amount paid John A. Peterson Commissioner on account	1219 26	
By amount paid John P. Devlin Commissioner on account	1200 00	
By amount paid A. B. Walker Commissioners clerk on count	909 94	
By amount paid extra clerks	900 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond Commissioners counsel	857 50	
By amount paid G. B. Mayo District Attorney on account	987 50	
By amount paid George W. Mitchell, Sheriff on account	4000 00	
By amount paid Charles H. Mays, ex-Sheriff balance due	881 02	
By amount paid State Treasurer, State tax for the year 1905	13067 59	
By amount paid W. I. Oviatt County Auditor	205 74	
By amount paid C. W. Freeman County Auditor	168 00	
By amount paid Oscar Engstrom County Auditor	168 00	
By amount paid Thos. H. Morrison State Auditor	21 00	
By amount paid Jury Commissioners and clerk	848 94	
By amount paid S. G. Bush janitor	600 00	
By amount paid M. J. Welch turnkey	480 00	
By amount paid B. D. Colegrove, turnkey, bal. due for 1905	40 00	
By amount paid F. M. McCarty, watchman	120 00	
By amount paid M. J. Welch watchman, bal. due for 1905	10 00	
By amount paid Constable returns	421 03	
By amount paid Justice fees and discharged transcripts	523 85	
By amount paid Court Stenographers	1621 65	
By amount paid Court Crier and Tipstaves	819 50	
By amount paid Commonwealth costs	4900 71	
By amount paid White's index labor books, etc.,	5046 00	
By amount paid taxes refunded	20 64	
By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School	1179 24	
By amount paid Grand Jurors	747 60	
By amount paid Traverse Jurors	6010 09	
By amount paid Assessors for assessing	2992 75	
By amount paid Assessors for registering	2515 79	
By amount paid election expenses	8859 08	
By amount paid jail expenses	1311 84	
By amount paid fuel and lights	1035 60	
By amount paid Western Penitentiary for keeping prisoners	1444 85	
By amount paid publishing and printing	690 00	
By amount paid road views and damages	59 00	
By amount paid telegrams, freight, telephone and postage	188 48	
By amount paid Court House expenses	850 58	
By amount paid Coroner's inquest and fees	66 51	
By amount paid indigent soldiers burial	770 00	
By amount paid books and stationery	1881 93	
By amount paid bridge expenses	7031 70	
By amount paid Water Company	228 34	
By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary and Clerk of Court fees	402 30	
By amount paid traveling expenses	80 12	
By amount paid miscellaneous expense	834 12	
By amount paid County Superintendent, account teachers institute	200 00	
By amount paid C. M. Colegrove directors meeting	62 00	
By amount paid taxes refunded	1 00	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, treasurer's commission	2614 14	
By balance due fund in treasury	18376 90	95175 61

COUNTY ASSETS.

Amount due County from funds in the hands of the Treasurer	18376 90	
Amount due county uncollected taxes	21691 74	
Amount due county from Fish and Game Commission	30 00	
Amount due county from State tax transferred	14559 77	
Amount due county from State Treasurer's State tax 1906	10019 82	65478 32

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

Commonwealth costs (estimated)	250 00	
Outstanding bills, sundry items (estimated)	650 00	
Amount due State Treasurer	3839 94	
Amount due Western Penitentiary 1906	1366 00	
Amount due Pennsylvania Reform School for 1906	411 45	
Amount due assets in excess of liabilities	59160 93	65478 32

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

To amount due last auditors report	8586 16	
To miscellaneous receipts	2381 70	
To sealed taxes collected	12444 50	
To unseated taxes collected	6963 06	30375 48

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

By amount paid George Griffiths bal. due 1905	53 00	
By amount paid John A. Peterson bal. due 1905	17 00	
By amount paid A. B. Walker, clerk	200 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond, commissioners attorney	167 50	
By amount paid outside relief	8714 82	
By amount paid County Auditors	198 30	
By amount paid State Insane Asylums	6169 82	
By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa.	174 30	
By amount paid E. L. Keenan, Auditors Attorney	10 00	
By amount paid Justice fees	111 75	
By amount paid traveling expenses	365 43	
By amount paid farm expenses	2452 58	
By amount paid extra expenses, express, freight, telephone, etc.	568 31	
By amount paid salary of Supt. and all other employes	3210 57	
By amount paid provisions County Home	1314 00	
By amount paid in examinations in lunacy	110 00	
By amount paid clothing for inmates	299 62	
By amount paid furniture for County Home	71 72	
By amount paid W. A. Ostrander, physician for Co. Home	412 50	
By amount paid medicines and supplies	595 46	
By amount paid publishing and printing	156 10	
By amount paid books and stationery	10 50	
By amount paid insurance	53 00	
By amount paid fuel and lights	881 40	
By amount paid farm expenditures (bill J. C. Brennan Supt.)	122 84	
By amount paid ordinary repairs	48 10	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver Treasurer's commission	760 81	
By amount due fund Jan. 5th, 1907	8123 75	30375 48

POOR ASSETS.

Amount due from funds in hands of Treasurer	8121 75	
Amount due from uncollected taxes	4059 00	
Amount due sundry bills outstanding (estimated)	500 00	12683 41

POOR LIABILITIES.

Amount due sundry bills outstanding (estimated)	750 00	
Amount due in excess of liabilities	11933 41	12683 41

COMMISSIONERS' ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and JOHN P. DEVLIN, in account with McKean County and McKean County Poor District, for the fiscal year ending January 5th, 1907.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, COMMISSIONER. Dr.

To amount due county for the year 1905	7 00	
To orders drawn from county fund during the year 1906	1240 00	
To orders drawn from Poor fund during the year 1906	53 00	1300 00

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, COMMISSIONER. Cr.

By salary 1906	1200 00	
By balance due from poor account 1905	53 00	
By balance due County	47 00	1300 00

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER. Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during the year 1906	1219 25	1219 25

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER. Cr.

By balance due from county fund 1905	14 25	
By salary for 1906	1200 00	
By balance due County	5 00	1219 25

JOHN P. DEVLIN, COMMISSIONER. Dr

To orders drawn from County funds during the year 1906	1200 00	1200 00

JOHN P. DEVLIN, COMMISSIONER. Cr.

By salary for 1906	1200 00	1200 00

STATEMENT.

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week at the County Home for the fiscal year ending January 5th, 1907.

Total cost of keeping inmates	8701 62	8701 62
Boarding 120 inmates 2610 and 5-7 weeks at $3.331 per week	8701 62	8701 62

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1906, subject to commissions and exonerations:—

DISTRICTS	STATE TAX.			COUNTY TAX.			POOR TAX			DOG TAX.		
	Charged	Paid	Due	Charged	Paid	Due	Charged	Paid	Due	Charged	Paid	Due
Annin Township	$ 82 42	$ 73 20	$ 9 22	$ 764 32	$ 425 87	$ 338 75	$ 327 32	$ 189 68	$ 137 64	$ 111 00	$ 39 00	$ 72 00
Bradford, 1st Wd	578 85	234 45	344 40	6305 34	2060 55	4255 09				31 00	1 00	30 00
do 2nd Wd	2566 67	1001 83	1564 84	3722 73	1161 81	2318 89				83 00	14 00	69 00
do 3rd Wd	442 55	46 04	396 51	2553 91	1150 11	1193 5[illegible]				64 00	16 00	48 00
do 4th Wd	2561 67	278 01	2283 66	3241 68	640 67	2593 90				95 00	14 00	81 00
do 5th Wd	23 82	20 84	2 98	1107 06	534 18	572 82				78 00	25 00	53 00
do 6th Wd	295 45	129 70	165 72	1817 75	862 91	954 90				125 00	35 00	90 00
do Township	292 93	275 18	17 75	2759 61	1679 18	1080 18	1171 47	723 08	451 79	198 00	34 00	164 00
Ceres Township	62 25	62 25	00 00	804 50	723 29	81 24	345 19	309 35	35 84	94 00	70 00	24 00
Corydon Township	12 71	2 00	10 71	329 40	258 30	71 10	141 81	110 73	30 58	28 00	21 00	7 00
Eldred Borough	527 17	527 17	00 00	1041 43	947 58	94 05	447 19	401 70	45 49	82 00	55 00	27 00
Eldred Township	118 65	57 80	60 85	1241 19	622 65	618 54	532 16	266 76	265 40	106 00	31 00	75 00
Foster Township	409 18	402 90	6 28	2165 27	1824 94	340 33	928 20	782 35	145 85	184 00	84 00	100 00
Hamilton Township	188 35	173 98	15 37	752 06	523 57	229 50	323 65	225 52	98 13	105 00	44 00	61 00
Hamlin Township	107 00	100 00	7 00	1402 77	641 03	761 74	572 57	274 65	297 92	180 00	18 00	162 00
Kane Borough, 1st Wd	108 69	98 09	9 60	1392 10	978 04	413 46	596 00	428 08	168 93	67 00	25 00	42 00
do do 2nd Wd	479 19	455 19	24 00	1580 17	829 65	750 52	682 00	364 39	317 61	31 00	10 00	21 00
do do 3rd Wd	427 80	409 20	18 60	1503 66	1075 32	428 34	644 06	561 06	83 00	30 00	22 00	8 00
do do 4th Wd	19 46	17 86	1 60	861 73	679 18	282 56	369 96	247 10	122 86	48 00	13 00	35 00
Keating Township	175 85	164 18	10 72	2165 24	1401 05	764 19	928 95	483 43	445 52	234 00	73 00	162 00
Lafayette Township	46 02	44 02	2 00	1169 36	966 52	202 84	501 78	414 45	87 63	135 00	70 00	65 00
Liberty Township	42 30	33 30	9 00	1219 00	471 73	747 27	524 04	204 98	319 06	271 00	84 00	187 00
Mt. Jewett Borough	324 95	202 85	22 60	1224 76	768 52	456 24	525 46	329 58	195 93	57 00	15 00	42 00
Norwich Township	67 15	62 74	4 41	688 79	409 83	278 97	295 74	176 02	119 72	106 00	24 00	82 00
Otto Township	84 23	84 23	00 00	1436 53	1234 68	201 85	616 39	620 69	56 00	66 00	54 00	32 00
Port Allegany Borough	1102 97	1004 33	98 64	2869 00	1072 07	806 32	1016 19	846 20	169 99	43 00	22 00	21 00
Sergeant Township	78 13	66 53	6 60	675 16	483 92	91 24	247 03	205 49	41 54	94 00	51 00	48 00
Smethport Borough	2987 53	2912 19	25 34	1755 17	1289 74	465 43	752 91	552 28	200 63	76 00	24 00	52 00
Wetmore Township	72 14	49 94	22 20	1236 48	791 80	445 18	530 68	339 82	191 81	91 00	27 00	64 00
	$14564 00	$8964 40	$5599 60	$49489 01	$27707 27	$21691 74	$13025 05	$8965 39	$4059 66	$2928 00	$1014 00	$1909 00

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Attest: A. B. WALKER,
Clerk.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
County Commissioners.

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grant Post, Rondout, N. Y.

CURED OF DYSPEPSIA

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R., good health is indispensable. I found myself, however all run down with Dyspepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I grew worse. I suffered misery night and day, for fully two years. My case was pronounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr. David Kennedy about that time, and told him of my condition and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it will cure you. I took the medicine as directed, but had no confidence in a cure, as my case had been tried by so many. After using it a week I began to feel better, and in a short while after that I was entirely cured. That terrible distress, everything I ate breaking up sour in my throat, had all gone and I have not had a moment's discomfort since. To-day there isn't a healthier man and my appetite is excellent."

Write to Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a free sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine, and free medical booklet. Large bottles $1.00. All druggists.

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CAPITAL - - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - $80,000.00

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The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

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W. F. SPECHT

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in good, reliable companies.

Free Samples of "Preventics" and a booklet on Colds will be gladely mailed to you, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. simply to prove merit. Preventics are little Candy Cold Cure tablets. No Quinine, no Laxative, nothing harmful whatever. Preventics prevent colds—as the name implies—when taken early, or at the "Sneezing Stage." For a seated cold or LaGrippe, break it up safely and quickly with Preventics. Sold by all dealers.

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Spring Winds chap tan and cause freckles to appear Pinesalve Carbolised applied at night will relaive that burning sensation. Nature's own remedy. Acts like a poultice and draws out inflamation. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa.; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

A suit case or a traveling bag makes an excellent gift at any time. My line is complete and the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

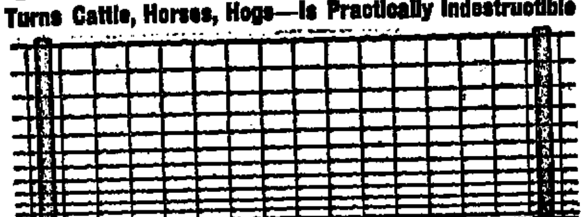
The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Jno. M. Scudder, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive *free* booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authors and many others endorsing, in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

THE BIG STORE.

Stands Like a Stone Wall

Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs—Is Practically Indestructible



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Buy your new fence for years to come. Get the big, heavy wires, the hinge joint, the good galvanizing, the exactly proportioned quality of steel that is not too hard nor too soft.

We can show you this fence in our stock and explain its merits and superiority, not only in the roll but in the field. Come and see us and get our prices.

Dairy Supplies, Paints, Oils and Varnishes

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 28, 1907.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

--Boost the paving game.

—A cablegram was received at the St. James hotel Sunday, announcing the safe arrival at Cadiz, Spain, of Clarence Egbert and Frank J. Collins.—Bradford Era.

—Frank H. Goodyear died at his home in Buffalo last week. Mr. Goodyear was president of the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad and held extensive lumber interests in this section as well as in the South. He was well and favorably known throughout this section.

—An exchange advises farmers to put out poisoned meat for sheep-killing dogs It is very exasperating to have sheep killed by dogs but to us it seems like bad advice for a newspaper to give, in view of the fact that putting out poison is a pretty serious offense under the laws of this State.

—"Sears, Roebuck & Co. have suspended the grocery department of their large mail order concern. That comes as a result of the recent national legislation, because its maintenance has been made impracticable by the pure food laws just passed," says an exchange. This explains how these large mail order concerns can undersell the home merchant.

—A Massachusetts minister, says the Saturday Evening Post, was making his first visit to Kentucky several years ago. He had to spend the night in a small mountain town where feuds and moonshine stills abounded. Engaging in conversation with one of the natives he said: "My friend, this is a very bibulous state, I hear." "Lord!" replied the man, "there hain't twenty-five bibles in all Kentucky."

—A Coudersport young woman met a gay Buffalo lothario here Tuesday in response to an advertisement in a Buffalo paper, for a husband. She did not like his appearance and frankly told him that she would never attempt life's journey with him hanging on. He told a hard luck story about expenses and she gave him two dollars to help him home. He fed his face at a lunch counter and boarded the afternoon train north. He allowed that he wouldn't be fooled so far away from home again.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Senior Reminiscences.

The chapel clock pealed the hour for us, and we ate it with epicurean enjoyment. We were walking together, the senior and I, and I listened with bated breath while he told me a fish story. Arm in arm we walked, but suddenly he stopped and drew his hands across his eyes. It was a good likeness, but obscured his vision a bit. Then he resumed:

"We sure were a bunch of hummers in our freshman year. In our snowball fight with the sophs on Washington's birthday three of us gained the fence and began to chop it up into small pieces for souvenirs. Suddenly a seven foot soph grabbed the smallest of my assistants, but with a well aimed snowball between the eyes I laid him low, while scarlet streams rolled down his face and made intricate arabesques on his collar."

The senior paused and fetched a sigh, goodness knows where from.

"But whence the scarlet streams?" I interrogated. "Was it blood?"

"No," he palpitated; "there was a tomato in the snowball."

Then silence fell, but we sustained it between us.—Yale Record.

A Fighting "Supe."

The following little gem was one of the experiences of Mr. Benson, the Shakespearean actor:

Mr. Benson made a professional visit to Dublin, and the rehearsals included the due training of a body of stage assistants to represent the hurriedly retracting supporters of Richard "Crookback," when that monarch succumbed to the onslaught of Richmond on the field of Bosworth. On the night of the first performance of the tragedy the army that was to fly stubbornly refused to leave the field or to acknowledge being vanquished, but turning upon the forces of Richmond gave them a severe drubbing. Nothing could be found to tame them to a proper submission till one of the "rank and file" said:

"Look here, Mr. Benson, if you want us to be beaten, you must put O'Connor" (the leading "bruiser" of the party) "in Richmond's army!"—Pearson's Weekly.

The Honor of Brave Men.

"You refuse to fight me?"

"Certainly."

"I believe you are a coward."

"Of course you do. Otherwise you never would have dared mention the matter."

Every one knows that Spring is the season of the year when the system needs cleaning. Dade's Little Liver Pills are highly recommended. Try them. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa.; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

THE GILA MONSTER.

Strange Ways of This Dreaded and Hard Biting Reptile.

Of some of the strange ways of the gila monster, that little known creature of the southwestern deserts, a correspondent writes: "I have had some experiences with Gila monsters and can state that, no matter what scientists may claim, the Gila monster is a good thing to shun. Indians and Mexicans have a horror of it and fear it more than a rattlesnake. I believe that the bite of the Gila monster is dangerous because of the creature's habit of eating lizards, bugs and rodents and then lying on sand so hot that it blisters the hands and feet of men. The heat causes the food to putrefy in the stomach, evidenced by the fact that the teeth are often covered with a fermented, putrefied froth from the food. A bite has the same effect as the cut of a dissecting knife used on a cadaver—in other words, the inoculation of a deadly poison.

"When frightened or angry he can move quite rapidly. That short, thick, stubby tail is used in jumping, just as a kangaroo uses his tail. The Gila monster bites like a bulldog and has the tenacity of a snapping turtle. I once saw some men teasing a Gila monster brought to Tucson. A string was tied around his neck. The Gila monster was crawling around on the ground, trying to get away, but was pulled back by the string. This was carried on till the creature became furious. The crowd around the Gila monster knew nothing of his power to spring. Suddenly he sprung up and bit a man among the crowd on the hand, leaping fully two feet from the ground.

"Another instance, this of a man whose chief object seems to have been a foolhardy display of fearlessness. He was holding one of the monsters in his hand by the back of its neck, so it could not bite him. He dropped his hand to the side of his leg. The Gila monster shut his teeth down on his heavy duck overalls, taking a double piece out where the cloth folded as quickly as a pair of scissors could have cut the fabric and as cleanly."—Chicago News.

ABUSE OF THE DEAD.

Queer Custom of the Bagas Forehs of French Guinea.

The Bagas Forehs, who live in French Guinea, quit life in a manner anything but commonplace. When a man dies his wife and children do not lament him. Instead they are angry at having been abandoned. They prop the body up against the house with the forked branch of a tree and invite their friends and relatives to come, all of whom are furious that one of their own has left them. When all the guests have arrived the wife of the deceased advances and addresses what was once her husband in a way well calculated to scare his ghost away from the neighborhood.

"There now, listen! You'd leave me, would you? So you don't want to live with me? Why do you do this way? Haven't I always been a good wife to you? Haven't I been a good mother to your children? Haven't your rice and fish always been well cooked? Have you anything to reproach me with? Nothing. Then shall not you go? Coward! Traitor! You shall not leave without receiving the correction that such conduct deserves."

Then the blows begin to rain down upon the poor defenseless figure. Presently the tired wife gives place to the children, and they in turn to the relatives and friends, all of whom similarly abuse it. At length, with a natural human impulse, their fury spent, they try to make amends to the hapless corpse. They bathe it and bury it a meter deep inside the house, and each day at the dinner hour the family places on the tomb some grains of rice and a little palm wine for refreshment of the soul should it return.—Washington Post.

Origin of Cork Legs.

"A cork leg?" said the dealer. "Why, man, a cork leg would crumble under you like a leg of bread. You don't want a cork leg, but an elm or willow one. A leg was never made of cork since the world's beginning. But many people think as you do, and I'll tell you how the fallacy originated. The inventor of the modern artificial leg—the leg instead of the stick—was John Cork. Cork's legs, or cork legs, were famous around 1810. And whenever a man makes your mistake he pays an unconscious tribute to Cork's skill."

Very Much Settled.

An elderly woman, on being examined before the magistrate of Bungay as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reasons she had for supposing that her deceased husband's settlement was at St. Andrews.

The old lady looked earnestly at the bench and said:

"He was born there, he was married there, and they buried him there; and if that isn't settling him there, I'd like to know what is!"—London Telegraph.

A Correction.

Bertie—Father, what is an egotist? Father—He is a man who thinks he is smarter than any one else. Mother—My dear, you are scarcely right. The egotist is the man who says that he is smarter than any one else. All men think they are.

Small Himself.

"The trouble with that man is that he takes small matters seriously."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but you could not expect him to do otherwise without sacrificing his self esteem."—Washington Star.

Strong minds suffer without complaining; weak ones complain without suffering.

Recipe For Happiness.

To watch the corn grow or the blossoms set, to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade, to read, to think, to love, to pray—these are the things that make men happy.—John Ruskin.

Animals in the number of 70,000,000 are killed yearly for the sake of their fur.

Changing His Colors.

Every Sunday a young bootblack in New York attended a mission school. This school, through its well meaning teachers, decided to have a Christmas tree. The gifts for the pupils were provided for them by the teachers and some patrons of the school.

Jimmy, the bootblack, was there Christmas eve, but was much disappointed when his present proved to be a copy of Browning's poems. He folded it carefully in the paper in which he received it and took it home.

The next Sunday the superintendent of the mission school announced that any child who was disappointed with his or her gift could exchange it.

Jimmy marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmy?"

"Browning, sir."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking, sir."

Quadrupeds That Lay Eggs.

The salesman as he wrapped up the eggs conversed politely.

"There are quadrupeds that lay, ma'am," he said.

"That lay eggs?"

"Yes. They are mammals, ma'am, too. Their home is in South America, their names are the ornithorhynchus, or duck billed platypus, and the echidna, or porcupine ant eater. They are the lowest mammals known."

"Really?"

"Oh, yes! The duck billed platypus lays two eggs at a time. But the echidna lays but one egg, which it carries in a natural pouch beneath its stomach—there's an idea for the hen there—until the kid echidna, so to speak, is hatched out."—Los Angeles Times.

Her Ambition.

This incident was told by an actress who was once playing Rosalind, and playing it, as she fancied, rather acceptably. As she entered her dressing room at the theater one night a note from a woman was handed to her which read in this wise:

"Dere lady I work for a dentist but I have spoiled so many of his teeth saying over your part in the play that now I can say it just as well as you do, and I want you to let me try it tonight and see if I can't for the dentist says he cannot have me any more and I must pay for his teeth, and so I must go on the stage and I will be here at 7 o'clock."

The exchange was not made.

"Not Worth a Curse."

Curse, anything worthless. Corruption of the old English word kerse, a small, sour wild cherry; French, cerise; German, kirsch. "Vision of Piers Plowman:"

> Wisdom and witt nowe is not worth a kerse,
> But if it be carded with cootis as clothers Kembe their woole.

The expression "not worth a curse" used frequently nowadays is therefore not properly profane, though it is frequently intensified by a profane expletive.

A Little in Doubt.

Hostess—I hope we shall see you again next Wednesday. I'm giving a dance. Mr. Young—I'm awfully sorry, but I'm going to a wedding. Hostess—Oh, indeed! I'm sure you'll enjoy yourself far more. Mr. Young—I'm not so sure. You see, it's my own wedding.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S LAXATIVE.

No Opiates, Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law.

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

Sold at Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, by C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

Headache

Can be cured only by a remedy that will remove the cause.

The oftener you stop it with headache powders or pills the quicker will it return.

Generally, headache comes from a disturbed stomach or irregular bowels, and almost invariably

Lane's Family Medicine

(a tonic laxative) will cure headache in short order by regulating the bowels and reinvigorating the stomach.

It is a great blood medicine and the favorite laxative of old and young.

At druggists', 25c. and 50c.

In the treatment of piles it becomes necessary to have the remedy put up in such a form that it can be applied to the parts affected. Man Zan Pile remedy is encased in a collapsible tube with nozzle attached. It cannot help but reach the spot. Relieves blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. 50 cents with nozzle guaranteed. Try it. Sold by Dr Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Bargains in boots and shoes at store of D. C. Young, to reduce stock.

L. K. Hogarth

DISTILLED WATER

is absolutely pure water. It is water reduced to vapor and condensed. Filtered water is merely water strained through a filter. No water is chemically pure except

DISTILLED WATER.

None but distilled water used at our fountain and in our prescription work. We are manufacturing a wholesome, home made

ICE CREAM

The Pure Food Inspector has always commended our ice cream soda but this year he will be simply charmed with our plant add the source of our daily fresh dairy cream supply.

Orders for ice cream in any quantity. On Sunday until 2 o'clock and after 6 p. m.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

A. STURDVEINT

I have purchased the candy and fruit stand formerly owned by "John" Musanti, next to the Brownell grocery and will carry a full line of

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Etc.

Your patronage is solicited.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

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Go to GLEASON'S

Everything the latest and up-to-date. The most complete line of picture moulding ever shown in town. 100 varieties to select from. Call and see them.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer Smethport, Pa.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

DEBILITY.

Many people who talk to me say: "I feel half sick all the time. I dont just know what's the matter with me." This is general debility. It's very common. People who get in this shape have my sympathy. They arn't sick enough for bed so they drag around and their families get exasperated with them.

E. MC DADE.

There are two causes for this condition; bad habits and a weak stomach. By bad habits I mean eating irregularly and too fast and not chewing the food thoroughly. The stomach gives out and loss of appetite, billiousness, constipation, and general debility result. First get the stomach in shape and then be more careful in the future, and the worn out, despondent, half sick feeling will be a thing of the past.

Two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery will put the stomach in shape. Common sense will do the rest. There are fifty thousand people in this country who know this to be true because they've tried it.

Here's a letter from one of them:

"I was all run down from overwork, lost ambition and energy and could not sleep. It was difficult for me to attend to my work owing to that tired-out feeling. I secured two bottles of the New Discovery medicine and determined to try it. The result delighted me for renewed strength and vigor and energy came with the first few doses. It's effect was different from anything I had ever taken. I finished the two bottles now and feel well and strong again." E. McDade, 839 Dix Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We hear favorable reports of these famous medicines every day. Ask us about them.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

R. G. TERRY.

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's Ice Cream Soda is delicious. Come and try it.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 23 1907

Political Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. H. W. RUBIN.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 11, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce to the Republican voters of McKean county that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held the first of June next. A. F. Bannon
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 11, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries. L. J. REZNOR.
Port Allegany, Pa., Feb. 12, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. GEORGE PATON.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 13, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. A. B. WALKER
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 13, 1907.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of McKean county, at the primary election. June 1, next.
W. T. BOGART,
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 25, 1907.

COUNTY CORONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Coroner of McKean county subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held on June 1.
E. R. SHERMAN.
Bradford, April 20, 1907.

THE Rev. J. L. Clark, who recently married W. L. Corey and Miss Mabelle Gilman, admits that he sinned against the church in this action, has returned the fee and asks the indulgence and forgiveness of his people.

IF President Roosevelt will not accept a nomination for the Presidency, Senator P. C. Knox will be the choice of the people of Pennsylvania and he will receive much support from other states. It is said now that Mr. Knox is the strongest man aside from our President.

FRIENDS of County Chairman C. W. Catlin would be much pleased if the Republicans of this county decide to retain his services for another term. He is a conscientious, earnest, active Republican and is entitled to recognition. Whether he is a candidate for re-election or not has not been announced.—Bradford Era.

FOR first-termers our present members of the legislature made excellent records. Aside from the usual appropriation bills they succeeded in getting several good bills through. Mr. McKean [illegible] fathered the bill authorizing [illegible] payment of $1000 a year to [illegible] and a bill authorizing [illegible] to publish a yearly re[illegible] to take active interest in [illegible] important measures. Mr. Habgood successfully fathered the Sal[illegible] repealer, a bill which will [illegible] a tendency to prevent rail[illegible] setting forest fires, a bill appropriating [illegible] for the erection of a statue to Thomas McKean, and he was wide awake and hustling on every bit of legislation which affected his constituents. McKean and Habgood make a good team and should be kept together, for they could do more good work another [illegible] account of the experience they [illegible].

[illegible] has [illegible] into the van that [illegible] ward and her prospects for [illegible] were never brighter. The [illegible] towns are begi[illegible] [illegible] to follow. They have [illegible] is only the [illegible] and have come [illegible] that Smethport is on [illegible]. This is not only the [illegible] neighbors but our own [illegible] have awoken and taken [illegible] they are now seeing the [illegible] of the disadvantages [illegible] and are showing [illegible] strangers. The take-it-easy [illegible] hustlers and the [illegible] been converted to boost[illegible] result is most pleasing. New [illegible] have been secured which will [illegible] employment to hundreds of men; a new lease of life has been given the [illegible] everybody looks forward to a bright future. But we should not stop here. Other industries can be secured as easy as those we have got and our hustlers should not let up for a moment. No town is so good or progressive, and let us make Smethport one of the foremost in the greatest country in the world.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18, 1907.

The weather is still a little too cool for the usual crop of brain-storm stories that grow up with mid-summer, but some of the energetic political alarmists came out this week with a sensation in the shape of a yarn that Secretary Cortelyou was a secret enemy of the President; that he had been strengthening himself to make the race for the Presidential nomination next year, and was quietly doing all he could to handicap Secretary Taft in Ohio. This is about as far fetched a story as could be imagined. It may be true that Secretary Cortelyou has presidential ambitions, [illegible]? But he is clever enough not to entertain them for 1908. In fact even his enemies will admit that Mr. Cortelyou is too clever to even do an impolitic thing or attempt the impossible. It has been said of him that he was so smooth he had to wear sandpaper pajamas to keep from slipping out of bed. And that would not be in keeping with trying to wreck the Taft boom or start himself in the race in 1908.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Cortelyou, the President and Secretary Taft, are all good friends. Mr. Cortelyou is much the younger man of the three. He came up from a White House stenographer to be a Cabinet officer, and that is doing very well for a man scarcely turned forty. It is quite on the cards that he may try for the nomination in 1912 if he is alive and well then, as there seems every probability he will be. But it can be safely said that he is not injecting himself into the Ohio fight at this stage of the game.

Senator Fairbanks launched his boom in a modest way at Philadelphia this week. It is interesting to note that he spoke strongly in favor of expansion and "the present commercial policy," which is another way of saying that the tariff must not be touched. But the world does not seem to have been disturbed in its orbit very much as the result of the announcement.

One of the most serious things in the political line is the report that desperate efforts are being made to line up the coming trans-Mississippi convention in Denver against the President and all the western policies of the Administration. It is generally believed there is something in this. But the movement is thought to come from the big railroad and other corporate interests of the west and not from the people. Senator-elect Guggenheim, a member of the Smelter Trust family, is said to be one of the prime movers in the affair. The railroads that have been headed off in their efforts to grab hundreds of thousands of acres of government coal lands and the lumber interests that have been balked in the same way of timber grabbing schemes, are all said to be interested. It is to the advantage of these people to make all the western policies of the Administration appear in as bad a light as possible. They have more chance in attacking the Forest Reserve orders than in anything else, and an effort is being made to mislead the public as far as possible regarding the government policy in handling public land of all sorts and especially the forests. Senator Carter of Montana has been one of the most active of the anti-Administration workers in this line and he has been getting maps made of the forest reserve areas (maps made at government expense of course) and is using them in a campaign of so-called education among western people.

The President has tried a number of times to make it plain that his only object in withdrawing big areas of the west from homestead entry has been to keep them intact till expert geologists and foresters could determine their exact nature and value with a view to keeping them from falling into the hands of speculators and reserving them so far as was desirable for the benefits of the public in the future. Special arrangements have been made for grazing cattle under proper supervision in the forest reserves. There is of course a great deal of valuable agricultural land in most of the reserves, and provision has been made for opening this to settlers as fast as possible. The settlers have realized the advantage of a homestead in the midst of a forest reserve and the government is alive to the advantage of having some settlers located in the reserves. Hundreds of thousands of acres of coal and other mineral land have already been recovered from monopoly by railroads and lumber companies that had no right to them, and altogether it would seem to the average man that the western public had fared pretty well at the hands of the Administration which is trying to safeguard western land interests. Of course many of the big interests that have suffered in their career of land stealing and speculation are ready to misrepresent the case to the western public if they can. But a number of the President's ablest lieutenants are going into the west to present the situation to the people in its true light and it is not likely that the Denver convention will be stampeded into any anti-Administration resolutions.

The most startling innovation of years is taking place in the Land Office and the Patent Office. These are two places where there is an immense amount of copying of records done, and up to date it has all been done by hand, partly from a desire to keep on the rolls many of the old clerks who were fit for no other duty and partly from fossilism which was loth to change an old system. Now, however, the records are to be copied in typewriting instead of manuscript. It is said that it will effect a saving of about 60% in money and 60% in time. Many of the old clerks it is thought will have to go, and this will be a hardship, but it will expediate the business of the Interior Department vastly.

There probably will be a great many changes following the resignation of Commissioner of Patents Allen who is leaving his office after an administration of six years during which time the work has been allowed to fall more into arrears than ever before. Mr. Allen had an ability amounting almost to genius for hampering the work of the office of which he was the chief. Cases piled up by the thousand without action being taken on them and attorneys were allowed to do pretty much as they pleased in their practice before the office. It is thought that there will be a general reorganization under the new commissioner, Mr. Moore, and it cannot come too soon.

The Kane Percheron Horse Company will send their stallion Toxique to this city every week. Toxique was imported from France in 1905. He was approved by the French authorities for breeding purposes and bears their mark of approval. He is a beautiful horse, 6 years old, solid black in color and his weight over 1700 pounds. This will be the proper time for our farmers to improve their stock and it is to be hoped that they will take advantage of this opportunity. The company wishes to say that if they do not receive the proper encouragement they will have to send the horse in a different location. If the farmers wish to keep the horse in this vicinity let them show their appreciation of the company's efforts to improve the stock in this county and give it their patronage. The price of service has made within the reach of all.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 18, 1907:

Mrs. Elizabeth Baker.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

In reading advertisements of Varnish Stain we notice one man claiming that his varnish stain has pigment in it. We should think that if a varnish stain had pigment in it it would be a paint, not a stain. The makers of Campbell's Varnish Stain come out square and guarantee that their stain does not guarantee any pigment, does not require any stirring up and will not obscure the grain of the wood over which it is applied. Guess we'll buy Campbell's. J. C. Hamlin sells it.

Bradford Institute of Osteopathy

Treats all diseases and deformities. Specialties—rheumatism, asthma, liver, stomach, kidney and female troubles. Dr. McClaren is a regular graduate and one of the oldest practitioners. Will pay car fare of out of town patients. Eloskey building, Bradford, Pa.

Coughs and colds contracted this season of the year should have immediate attention. Bees laxative cough syrup, contains Honey and Tar and is unequalled for horseness, croup and coughs. Pleasant to take; mothers endorse it; children like to take it. Contains no opiates. Moves the bowels. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport Pa. C. A. Anderson Colegrove Pa.

BOSS-14K
E-723

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smosh and slam of the railroad business.

KERR
Main St. - Smethport

We Call Your Attention

This week to a large and beautiful line of

Ladies Shirt Waist and Suits

for summer. Come early while the stock is complete.

[illegible] all the latest [illegible] early summer millinery.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman, Smethport.

SMETHPORT LAUNDRY.

Family Washing a Specialty

TRY IT ROUGH DRY
FOR JUST ONE WEEK.

YOU WON'T NEED ANY URGING THEREAFTER.

Work called for, delivered and guaranteed satisfactory for only

4c lb.

W. B. FRY, Prop.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

New Spring and Summer Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

Second-Hand Furniture

Have just received a carload of second hand furniture and as I am crowded must close it all out at a great sacrifice, so if you are interested COME before it is too late. It is

A RARE BARGAIN.

I will pay the highest prices for old

Rags, Rubbers,
Iron, Metals,
Rope, Bones,
Hides, Fur, Wool,
Beeswax & Tallow.

I. ODESSER,
EAST SMETHPORT PENN'A

DIGESTO COFFEE.

Digesto is free from injurious Caffeine and Tannin.

Digesto is absolutely pure coffee.

Digesto is packed in small sterilized bags.

Digesto is the only absolute-pure coffee that can be used without causing dyspepsia or heartburn.

Digesto is the only coffee that you can drink at night without fear of sleeplessness.

Digesto is packed in 25 cent packages, containing 10 bags, each bag making from 2 to 3 cups of [illegible] coffee.

J. Colegrove,
Smethport, Pa.

When you think of
PLUMBING
think of STRONG'S.

Having added H. H. Redfield's plumbing business and tinners' tools to my stock I am now prepared to do all plumbing and tinning in a satisfactory manner.

o—o—o

Give me a chance to figure on your next job.

o—o—o

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK Smethport.

MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING

Hart, Shaffner & Mark,
Michaels, Stern & Co.,
CLOTHING FOR MEN

Widow Jones
CLOTHING FOR BOYS

H. W. RUBIN
The Old Reliable, Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor
Smethport, Pa.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

MAY STYLE BOOK FREE.

ARE YOU HOUSE CLEANING?

If so you have no doubt found many things which need replacing by new goods.

Therefore I call your attention to my line of

Lace and Mull Curtains, Lace and Mull Curtaining, Curtain and Extension Rods, Window Shades, Scrims, Silkolines, Cretennes

and many other useful goods in this line.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.
February 26, 1907.

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

We think we have it complete in every way. Please bring your family recipes and give us a trial. We have a fine line of

New Spring Novelties in Papetries. Also a new line of Chamois.

H. C. WELLS.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House,
35c

Emperor and Puritan
50c

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister,
30c

Black Coffee
10,20,22,&35 cents

We Can Please You.

Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

PHOTOGRAPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY

THE NEWEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Am now located in my new building on East Main where I will be pleased to serve you in anything in the photography line. My work is of the best and I guarantee satisfaction. Also keep on hand an extensive line of picture frames and moulding.

Curt Witherow
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY

BURDICK & SARTWELL

PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492

The Lindholm Co.

Money Saving May Days

THESE WILL BE DAYS FROM

MAY 25 to JUNE 1.

The Last Days of May and the Days for You to Make Your Money Back.

All we ask of you is to see us next week and note the savings that we will be able to offer you on goods that are necessities. Our space will not permit us to quote prices as we would like but we will mention a few:

A line of Shirt Waists, good values at $1 each,	May Days Price 59c.
House Gowns, Skirt and Waist. of good light natural variety of patterns, values $2,	May Days Price 1.48
4000 yards of Valenciennes Laces and Insertions, 2 or 3 width of lace and insertion to match, values good at 9 or 10c,	May Days Price 5c yd.
3000 yds. of fine Lace, from 1 inch to 4½ inch wide, value to 20c	May Days Price 10c yd.
500 yds. Brown Crash Towelling, a good 10c value, while it lasts,	May Days Price 7c yd.

These are but a few of the many good values that you will find.

Each department will be able to deliver one or more special values that will save you money.

Don't Forget the Date.

May 25, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, June 1

The Lindholm Co.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 23, 1907.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Do you favor progress?

—Paving means progress.

—Walker's I. X. L. ice cream at the Model Restaurant

—Cole Brothers' circus will be in Port Allegany on Friday of next week.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Koenig of Eldred, on Monday, May 20, a boy.

—Miss May Choate entertained the Ladies' Bridge Club yesterday afternoon.

—Since June 30, 1900, 6,000,000 foreigners have emigrated to the United States.

—Street Commissioner Eagan is temporarily improving Main street with the big road scraper.

—An appeal to parents is made by Monheimer in his ad on this page, 'tis worth your attention.

—Sheriff Stevens of Potter county is [illegible] his arm in a sling as the result of a "kick" from an automobile

—Mrs. Harris' Sunday school class will hold a cooked food sale at Colegrove's store Saturday afternoon, May 25th.

—Three Mt. Jewett residents have recently purchased automobiles. They are W. C. Neece, M. J. Gallup and P. E. Brown.

—The new ad for The Lindholm Co. is unusually interesting this week. It tells about a big May sale to begin Saturday, May 25, and ending June 1st.

—Miss Mabel Camp has a new Rambler touring car. It has a bright red body and running gear and is upholstered in red, making a very attractive appearance.

—Sunday morning the Rev. W. A. Harris will preach on the topic, "God's Call to the Individual." In the evening the topic will be "The Place of the Soldier in History."

—Elmer A. Crawford, a former resident of Colegrove, died at the Marietta, O., hospital last Saturday. He was a well known pipe line man and is survived by a widow, three children and a brother.

—It is said that a certain Smethport woman sat up until two o'clock the other night waiting for her husband to come home. Sleepy and tired she decided to go to bed and when she got upstairs she found her husband in bed fast asleep. Instead of going down town, unknown to his wife, he had gone upstairs and crawled into bed, which made his wife so mad she has hardly spoken to him since.

—In our last issue, under the head of "Fitting Services at St. Luke's" the types made us say that "the brave Capt. John Smith was aided and concealed by their wise and godly priest," etc. The word should have been "counseled" instead of "concealed."

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Trinity Sunday) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. There will be a special service at 3:30 p. m. for Post 347, Grand Army of the Republic, this being Memorial Sunday. All are cordially invited.

—Among those killed in the Shriners' excursion wreck near Santa Barbara, Cal., were Mr. and Mrs. John. W. Cutler of Binghamton, N. Y. Mr. Cutler was a brother of Dr. Arthur W. Cutler of Oneonta, N. Y., whose wife was Miss Nellie Backus of this place.

—After the regular business there will be a reception for new members gained at the meetings addressed by Mrs. Fessenden. Friends of the W. C. T. U., and all interested in the work, are cordially invited. In the M. E. chapel, Wednesday, May 29, at 2:30.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Charnock left Wednesday for Kane, where they will make their home in the future, after about six years' residence in Mt. Jewett, [illegible]. This estimable couple were former residents of Smethport and have many friends here who wish them success.

—The Beckwith annual reunion will be held in the grove at Farmers Valley on July 31, 1907. This grove is situated between the Pennsylvania and Shawmut depots, only a few steps from either. All friends arriving at either depot will be met and entertained by the committee.

—"Buke" Servatius, the Smethport boy who is playing with the Lancaster, Ohio, team, is certainly making good with the big stick. For the first ten games his batting average was .450, and in one game where he made three hits the reporter remarked that he had got his usual quota of hits.

—Miss Roselle Knott, in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," will be at the Lyceum on June 21st, in a benefit performance for the Lyceum. Miss Knott appeared in "When Knighthood was in Flower" in this place two seasons ago. She is without doubt one of the most talented actresses ever seen on the local stage.

—Edward, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hurley, who reside on Marvin street was severely scalded last Friday morning. The little fellow was running through the the house when he stumbled and fell into a foot-bath tub which was sitting on the floor, filled with boiling water. Both of the little fellow's legs were badly scalded from about midway between his knees and hips to his toes. Dr. Ostrander dressed the injured members and the little sufferer is on the road to recovery, although he was frightfully scalded.

—Miss Myrtle Bell Oviatt and Mr. Harry Grover Schreiber of Gillmore were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt of East Smethport, last Saturday. Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Schreiber, parents of the groom, and Miss Harriet Schreiber of Derrick City.

—While burning waste paper near the home at Kushequa about 6 p. m. last Friday, Clara, the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Talbot, in some manner ignited her clothing and before assistance could be rendered sustained very serious burns about her person. While for a time her recovery was doubtful she is now out of danger.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Mrs. Fessenden of Boston gave two very fine addresses in the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Fessenden is much above the average as a speaker, both as to literary finish and subject matter. The local organization deserves credit for bringing to us so able and so helpful a representative of the cause of temperance.

—The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that a life insurance company cannot avoid the payment of a policy on the life of a man who commits suicide unless it is proven that the man took out the policy for the express purpose of defrauding the company. This is important to every holder of a life insurance policy and is a commonsense decision, remarks an exchange.

—With the advent of the song birds it is well to call attention to the game laws, which make it a serious offense to kill any song bird or rob their nests. The penalty is $60, with the addition of $25 for every bird or part of a bird found in the possession of anyone. The law permits the shooting of crows, black-birds, sparrows and king-fishers. There is no open season on game birds at this time of year.

—Just as you select a clean store to buy your goods in so does the home seeker look for a clean town in which to make his home. Clean streets and tidy, well-kept lawns advertise a town and it is very little trouble and expense to bring about this condition of affairs in any community if the citizens will co-operate and do their share in the matter.—Exchange. Smethport is cleaner and better kept than most towns but there is still room for improvement.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht celebrated their eighteenth wedding anniversary last Thursday evening by giving a surprise and being surprised. It was the regular meeting night of the Eastern Star, of which they are members, and after the routine business had been transacted the members were invited into the dining room where a feast of good things to eat were in evidence. During this spread a beautiful cut glass dish was presented by the lodge to Mr. and Mrs. Specht. It was a most enjoyable evening to all.

—An archdeacon for the northern convocation of the Pittsburg diocese of the Episcopal church was the method adopted to relieve the strenuous duties of Bishop Whitehead by the annual convention of the diocese at Erie last week. Bishop Whitehead was empowered to make the appointment, and the sum of $2,835, more than sufficient to cover the expense of the new office, was pledged by the northern parishes. The new archdeacon will be located either at Erie, Franklin or Oil City, to be determined later, says the Bradford Star.

—Last Thursday afternoon Judge Joseph W. Bouton handed down his decisions on the license applications. Only one license was refused, that of Jacob P. Sorg of Port Allegany for an eating house license. It was shown that Sorg wasn't a resident of McKean county; that he was a stockholder in the Elk county brewery; that he didn't expect to become a resident here if he didn't get the license, and that he wasn't entitled to license. The applications of John [illegible] and Mrs. Rick Donovan were continued until the June term of court.

High School Report.

The following is the honor roll of the Smethport High School for the seventh month:

Requirements: Students must attain an average of 90% or above. Students must take at least four subjects. In case of a tie absences and tardiness are considered. Eight pupils are put on the general roll. The names are arranged according to rank attained in scholastic attainment, determined by averaging monthly marks.

General Roll—James McGowan, Ralph Herzog, Howard Brownell, Cora Erhart, Harold Schooler, Elvera Johnson, Katherine Mayo, Letha Stull.

Juniors—James McGowan, Ralph Herzog, Cora Erhart, Letha Stull.

Sophomores—Harold Schooler, Katherine Mayo, Marion Hafner, Walter Apple.

Freshman—Howard Brownell, Elvera Johnson, Edna Specht, Rita Gorton, Emmett Oviatt, Mildred Hanes, Everell Chadwick.

Business Opportunity.

Owing to other business which will demand my whole attention I offer for sale the grocery stock and business of Brownell Bros. This is an excellent opportunity for it is a well-established business and has always been on a paying basis. Call on or address

F. W. Brownell,
Smethport, Pa.

House for Rent.

All modern improvements. Inquire at Grand Central Hotel.

For suit cases and traveling bags, the best at reasonable prices, go to

Charles Lemmler.

WANTED—Logs of all kinds. Hemlock lath bolts cut 50 inches delivered to our mill. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Personal Mention.

John Fast of Cyclone had business in town yesterday.

Hon L. Rogers of Kane was a visitor in town Tuesday.

F. D. Rifle of Norwich was a visitor in town Monday.

C. C. Wright of Coleville had business in town Monday.

G. C. Burch of Kushequa was in town Tuesday on business.

Rodney Roeder of Ohio is visiting his mother, Mrs. Henry Roeder.

J. W. Lee and S. D. Weaver had business in Olean last Saturday.

Mrs. F. A. McCoy and daughter, Miss Helen, are in Buffalo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews of Roulette are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Helen Rogers of Mt. Jewett is a guest at the home of H. M. Choate.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Raymond were visitors in Hazelhurst over Sunday.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was in town Tuesday on a business mission.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. McCandless are visiting in Geneva, N. Y., this week.

Mrs. Henry Hamlin and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin are visiting in Binghamton, N. Y.

H. W. Martindale, salesman for the Leader Specialty Co., spent Sunday in town.

William Digel, who is working in Bradford, spent Sunday with his family in town.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett returned Friday from a four weeks' visit with friends in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Ralph E. Burdick and son, Hamlin, are visiting relatives at Lindsey, Pa., this week.

Mrs. Eugene Mullin and grandson, Eugene Mullin of Bradford are visiting Mrs. T. H. Purtle.

Mrs. E. V. Lewis of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Warley Gifford are visiting their son, Roy, at Congress Park, a suburb of Chicago.

Hon. Jas. A. McKean has completed his duties at the State Capitol and returned home Friday evening.

Miss Edith McGuire returned Tuesday evening from an extended visit in Ocala and St. Petersburg, Florida.

William Walters, who has resided in the West for a number of years, is visiting old friends and relatives in town.

S. P. Button and a corps of workmen have gone to New Castle to erect a razzle-dazzle in the park at that place.

Carl W. Stull, who has been spending the winter in Florida, is visiting his mother, Mrs. H. W. Spiker of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. Frank Stewart, Mrs. T. V. Powell, daughter, Mrs. Owen, and infant child of Ridgway were guests of S. G. Bush and family over Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Harris and Miss Vera Freeman are at Andover, N. Y., attending the Olean District Woman's Foreign Missionary Society convention. Mrs. Harris is corresponding secretary of the body. Miss Freeman goes as delegate from the Young Ladies' Missionary society of this place.

Attention G. A. R.

Headquarters McKean Post, No. 347, Dept. of Penna., G. A. R.
Smethport, Pa., May 21, 1907.

General Order No. 1:

1. The Comrades of this Post will meet at their Hall on Sunday, May 26th, at 3 p. m. in full uniform to attend Memorial services at St. Luke's P. E. church.

2. On Memorial Day the Comrades will assemble at their hall in full uniform at 1:30 p. m. and take part in carrying out the program as published by the Memorial Day Committee.

By command,
S. G. Bush,
Commander.

H. M. Choate,
Adjutant.

Notice.

Why let your hay spoil on account of a leaky roof when you can get cedar shingles for $2.50 per thousand of Chas. Phalen.

Excursion to Bradford.

Via B., R. & P. Ry. Sunday, May 26th. Train leaves Newton 11:30 a. m. Round trip fare 40c.

Wm. MONHEIMER'S

Parents

here is an opportunity to dress your boy in this season's clothing at

A GREAT SAVING

to you. Wh have hundreds of

BOYS KNEE PANTS SUITS

in blue and black cheviot, thibets and fancy worsteds, ages from 3 to 16, at $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5 and $6, which we have thrown into one lot and marked them

$2.50.

Sale to last until May 25th. Terms: CASH.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S.

MONARCH SHIRTS
$1, $1.50 & $2

McCALL PATTERNS
10c and 15c

FRY & COMES.

. . . May Clearance Sale. . .

A money saving opportunity that is well worth your attention is presented this week. Friday and Saturday we will offer odd lots of dependable merchandise at big price reductions for a quick clearance.

They're all desirable goods such as you will want a little later on. Be on hand early.

WOOL DRESS GOODS.

Regular price 85c. 4 pcs. Fancy Voiles, desirable shades, at 65c. 2 pcs. Fancy Black Goods at 65c.

WASH GOODS.

Regular prices 25 to 40c. 1 lot assorted styles at 18c.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

Regular price 50c, $1 and $1.50. 1 lot assorted patterns, all sizes, 25c, 50c and 75c.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Regular price 25c, 50c and 75c. 1 lot Shirts and Drawers 18c, 38c and 55c.

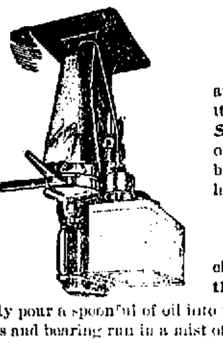
HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

LUMBER YARD

If you are building or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick. Cement. Etc., Etc.

Holmes & Gilfillan.



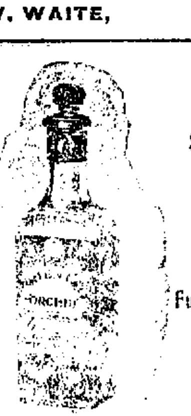
CHUCK THE OIL CAN.

Nothing is dirtier than dripping oil. Ordinary cream separators use oil only once, then let it drop away. **But Sharples Tubular Cream Separators are different**—they use the same oil over and over and don't drip a drop. If you have been using an oil can chuck it and get a Tubular, for

TUBULARS DON'T NEED IT

Tubular gears and bearing are wholly enclosed and entirely self oiling—not an oil hole on the Dairy Tubular. To oil the Dairy Tubular, simply pour a spoonful of oil into the gear case once or twice a week that's all. Gears and bearing run in a mist of oil thrown up by the revolving gears. Perfect oiling is only one of many Tubular advantages.

J. W. WAITE, Smethport, Pa.



Easter Opening.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd.

On account of my increase of business have enlarged my store and wish to solicit inspection of the latest novelties in spring goods.

Full Line of Vantine's Toilet Articles.

Cut Flowers and Potted Plants for Easter

MRS. MARY L. BISETT.

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS 10 and 15c

U All No After Dinner Mints 10c and 25c.

BELLE MEAD SWEETS

BON BONS JUST ARRIVED STRICTLY FRESH CHOCOLATES

McCoy's Drug Store

Next to Postoffice.

Little Brighteyes

By LOUISE MURRIFIELD.

Copyright, 1908, by E. C. Parcells.

That was what Davis had nicknamed her at the first rehearsal of "Flimflam." She was the scrawniest, homeliest girl in the chorus when the girls lined up for first inspection and happened to land in the middle at the line-up. Davis spotted her and called out before everybody in the pleasant, merry little way he had:

"That will do for yours, Little Brighteyes. Never mind about taking the center. We'll save the spot light when you're around. The back row for yours."

Everybody turned to take a good look at Little Brighteyes before the back row swallowed her forever. She was about thirty, a slim little woman with big gray eyes and dark hair. It was a point of beauty in its own way, that hair, soft and brown and straight as Minnehaha's ever was, but she had tried to marcel it into shape with a home applied curling iron to make her look professional, and it was a sight. But she took her medicine bravely, and even Davis recognized the grit in her.

It was her best asset in the after days, that grit. It carried her through all of Davis' major and minor tantrums and the teasing from the other girls. She said little and worked hard, but the nickname that Davis had given her that first day stuck fast. Even Jennie Reynolds, the wardrobe woman, caught it, and when she was handing out the costumes to the girls she tossed a bunch across the room and called out cheerfully:

"Here you go, Brighteyes!"

And Little Brighteyes just laughed good naturedly, although she had drawn the least artistic clothes in the lot. It didn't matter when one was only the fourth girl in the last row back. She did as Davis had told her and kept out of the spot light.

"That girl's an old timer," Davis remarked to Vida Lorne as the two stood in the first entrance the opening night and watched the girls take a big encore on the "Rattlebang" song. There were sixteen picked out from the little ones in the crowd, and Brighteyes was one of them. It was a jolly, swinging, drummer boy chorus and took the minute it hit the house. The girls were all in scarlet and black, with snare drums, and Little Brighteyes was beating hers for sure, no make believe. The rouge helped her lots, and so did the red and black costume. Her head was held high, just a bit atilt, and her lips were parted in a smile.

Marshall—Nick Marshall that was—the manager, was beside Vida. He watched the skinny little figure on the end thoughtfully as the girls went off.

"She's all right," he said. "Put her on to lead tomorrow night in that chorus, Davis, and see how she goes. She's on to the ropes all right."

Vida leaned forward to get a better look.

"I've seen that girl somewhere, Nick," she said. "Look at her now with that drum. And the way she steps! Who is she?"

"Little Brighteyes," laughed Davis shortly. "That's all she is now anyway, but she's an old timer all right."

Vida laughed, too, as Marshall walked around with her to the big white automobile in which she made her first entrance. The first act showed a mountain scene in a country anywhere between Italy and China. The beautiful American heiress was doing the touring stunt all over Europe, and the prince of the country was in love with her. He had followed the lead of the white automobile all over the map and finally had induced the girl to pay a visit to his own land. She feared possible banditti. He assured her the red and black drummer boys and the army behind them could protect her. And all the time, of course, he merely wanted to get her over the border, abduct her, shut her up in the castled steep fortress (act 2) and starve her into marrying him and filling his stingy little treasury with oodles of American coin. It was a rehash, but it went with a bang. Even before Vida's entrance the thing was a sure success, and Marshall was solidly joyous.

"Be careful and don't lose your head when you take that run," he said as he stood beside the auto while Vida was helped in. It was a good trick, that first entrance of the American girl. They had a mechanical arrangement for the auto to scorch down the mountain pass, and it looked as though it was going straight over the footlights. There were four turns to the run, and then it brought up short right in the center of the stage in a self locking frog and made a mighty effective picture.

"There isn't a bit of danger," answered Vida, drawing on her white gauntlets. "I'm just as cool as can be. Not a bit rattled, thank you. Let her go."

There was the second's pause in the orchestra, then the crash of entrance music, and they released the machine. It took the incline like a boy's coaster—smooth and swift and easy. Davis was white, but Marshall stroked his vandyke and frowned ever so slightly as he watched the car and its occupant. It was a dangerous trick, but it brought down the house.

Marshall stared at Vida. Under the rouge her face was dead white, and he knew she was scared. When she came off the stage she sent for him.

"Nick, I won't go through that again, not if the whole show goes to pieces. I simply can't. It is terrible. Why, it would be like dying every night! I won't ride in that thing again."

Davis suggested a dummy, but Marshall wouldn't stand for any fake. The girl in the machine must be alive, and suddenly Davis suggested Little Brighteyes.

"She's got the same air and build as Miss Lorne, and you can hide the face with a veil. Change the scene so as to carry off the auto long enough for the two to change places after the run, and there you are. And she's the only girl I know who has the grit to do it."

She had the grit. It meant a doubling of her salary, and she made the run night after night, with never a tremor of fear. No one knew the difference. The two women were the same size and the same carriage, and Vida was delighted.

"It's lots of fun," she told Marshall. "It's like hiring some one to die for you, don't you know."

The laughing words flashed across Marshall one night when "Flimflam" was on its third month. He happened to be standing at the foot of the stairs leading up to the platform where the machine stood. As she came by to take her place in it Little Brighteyes had to pass him, and for the first time their eyes met. Marshall never moved when she had gone up the stairs. He had forgotten "Flimflam" and New York. Somewhere, some time, so long ago that he didn't like to remember it or have other people either, one Nick Marshall had run a little one ring circus through the country towns—about thirteen years back—and there had been a girl, a pretty, piquant girl, who rode a horse in the parade and drove a chariot in the funny, shabby little grand entry, and after a couple of years of the one ring circus Nick Marshall had decided his talent lay in New York and had left the circus and the little country towns and other handicaps behind him.

The burst of applause from the front of the house recalled him. The machine was released, and the American heiress theme was doing her nightly "stunt." And suddenly there was a dull, strange crash, and the music stopped. Marshall spoke over his shoulder as he made for the stage, and they rang down the curtain and started up the music again, for the public must not see unpleasant things when it takes its gayety, and there was a most unpleasant thing lying under the automobile that had turned turtle.

"She isn't dead," said Davis as he and Vida bent over the slim figure in the white suede cloak. "Get her to the hospital and she will pull through. It's only the shoulder smashed."

Marshall pushed the two to one side and lifted the figure in his arms. As he did so Little Brighteyes opened her eyes and smiled up at him.

"Hello, boy," she said faintly. Marshall bent his head and kissed her before the whole crowd.

"Never mind the hospital, Davis," he said quietly. "I'll take Mrs. Marshall home myself."

And the rest watched him as he strode across the stage with his burden out to where a carriage waited at the side door to the theater. Then Vida looked up at Davis and laughed as the stage was cleared for the curtain raising.

"I've known it for weeks," she said. "I tried and tried to think where I had seen her before, and then all at once it came to me. Nick married her back in the circus days and then left her out west in some dead and alive hole, while he came on to New York to try to make good. He made good, but forgot all about any responsibility out west, and she was too proud to hunt him up when she thought he didn't want her. I saw her in comic opera out in Frisco eight or nine years ago. She made a big success in 'Fatinitza.' I remembered her all at once watching her play that drum. But it was her own affair, and I didn't tell. Nick played fair at the climax, didn't he?"

Davis nodded. But as he watched the laughing, pretty face beside him, white to the lips, as when she had taken that first ride down the run, he knew that one other besides Nick had played fair, too—fair to Little Brighteyes.

Whitman's Poetry.

Walt Whitman's poetry, in spite of the long, joggled, lumbering places in it, comes nearer to reaching out to what the modern age is trying to be than any other that we have. Whitman may or may not be considered a poet, but he has outswept the bounds of beauty for human life. He has seen the whole universe in every clod of it. He has God's definition of beauty. Naturally he does not express it as well as God does. His symbolism is crowded with hapless places, and God's symbolism never misses the point, but as the ground plan for a great modern poet—an original or working poet in a new built, new building, working world—Walt Whitman is the first and only figure large enough that the world has had. He had a larger repertory of joys—joys with everyday things that any man might have—than any other poet. His autobiography would take in a larger section of the universe.—Putnam's.

Sleep and Old Age.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than is any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase "beauty sleep" is well warranted. It is the early, the deepest, hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE MINER and
Tri-Weekly Tribune
one year for
$1.75 IN ADVANCE.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

The Scrap Book

In His Own Line.

Jim Jackson was brought before a judge charged with chicken stealing. After Jackson's conviction the justice, with a perplexed look, said:

"But I do not understand, Jackson, how it was possible for you to steal those chickens when they were roosting right under the owner's window and there were two vicious dogs in the yard."

"Hit wouldn't do yer a bit o' good, jedge, fer me to 'splain how I kotched dem chickens, fer you couldn't do hit yerself ef yer tried it fohty times, an' yer might git yer hide full er lead. De bes' way fer you ter do, jedge, is jes' ter buy yo' chickens in de market, same ez odder folks does, an' when yer wants ter commit any rascality do hit on de bench, whar yo' is at home."

BRAVE LOVE.

He'd nothing but his violin,
I'd nothing but my song,
But we were wed when skies were blue
And summer days were long.
And when we rested by the hedge
The robins came and told
How they had dared to woo and win
When early spring was cold.
We sometimes supped on dewberries,
Or slept among the hay,
But oft the farmers' wives at eve
Came out to hear us play
The rare old tunes—the dear old tunes—
We could not starve for long
While my man had his violin
And I my sweet love song.
The world has aye gone well with us,
Old man, since we were one—
Our homeless wanderings down the lanes—
It long ago was done.
But those who wait for gold or gear,
For houses and for kine,
Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and sere,
And love and beauty tine,
Will never know the joy of hearts
That met without a fear
When you had but your violin
And I a song, my dear.

An Interruption.

A little boy in his night dress was on his knees saying his prayers, and his little sister could not resist the temptation to tickle the soles of his feet. He stood it as long as he could and then said, "Please, God, excuse me while I knock the stuffin' out of Nellie."

The Mad Dog.

William J. Stevens, for several years local station agent at Swansea, R. I., was peacefully promenading his platform one morning when a rash dog ventured to snap at one of William's plump legs. Stevens promptly kicked the animal halfway across the tracks, and was immediately confronted by the owner, who demanded an explanation in language more forcible than courteous.

"Why," said Stevens when the other paused for breath, "your dog's mad."

"Mad! Mad! You double-eyed blankety-blank fool, he ain't mad!"

"Oh, ain't he?" cut in Stevens. "Gosh! I should be if any one kicked me like that!"—Everybody's.

Politeness Pays.

In one of the churches of New York, according to District Attorney Jerome, there was once an old woman who insisted on bowing her head every time the name of Satan was mentioned during the service or sermon. The rector, after noticing the eccentricity for many months, asked her: "Madam, why do you bow at the name of Satan? It is not customary, you know." "Oh, I know that," she said, "but it doesn't cost anything to be polite, and one never knows what will happen."

On the Job.

A New York printer who occupies a floor in Seventeenth street directed one of his clerks to hang out a "Boy Wanted" sign at the street entrance a few days ago. The card had been swinging in the breeze only a few minutes when a red headed little tad climbed to the printer's office with the sign under his arm.

"Say, mister," he demanded of the printer, "did youse hang out this here 'Boy Wanted' sign?"

"I did," replied the printer sternly. "Why did you tear it down?"

Back of his freckles the youngster was gazing in wonder at the man's stupidity.

"Holly gee!" he blurted. "Why, I'm the boy!"

And he was.

A Sympathetic King.

Louis Philippe knew that Marshal Soult clung to power and that his fall would be bitter to him, but when the time came the future ministers, with Thiers at their head, were assembled at the Tuileries, while in the next room Louis broke the news to Soult. The interview took a long time, and the ministers were not without apprehension. Finally the door was opened just enough to allow the king's queer pear shaped head to pass, and he whispered: "A little patience, gentlemen: just a little patience. We are weeping together."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Couldn't Go to Egypt.

An old gentleman advertised for an agreeable companion to visit Egypt with him. This advertisement was seen late at night by a young man who had been dining freely. He cogitated awhile and then told the club porter to call a hansom. The cab was procured, and with a little muscular exertion on the part of the porter and the cabby the young man was stowed away in its recesses.

He told the man to drive to the address given in the advertisement. Arrived there he was assisted to the pavement and with much dignity ordered the cabby to practice on the bell and knocker of the old fashioned residence. The advertiser stuck his venerable head out of the window, and after a parley conducted with explosive indignation, which was met with unruffled assurance from the pavement, the ancient came down and unbolted the door. When he had picked up the diner and stood him in the corner the following conversation took place:

"Now, sir, what do you mean by waking me up at this hour?"

"Come t'ansher 'vertishment."

"Well, sir, this is no time to come on such an errand. What have you to say?"

"I've come to tell you—very sor-ry—can't go with you."

There are many kidney remedies but few that accomplish the result. "Pineules" is a kidney remedy that contains no alcohol or opiates of any kind, complies with the National Pure Food and Drugs Law, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Thirty day treatment for $1.00. Inquire about "Pineules." Sold by Dr. [illegible]

A Volunteer.

A darky preacher was lost in the happy selection of his text, which he repeated in vigorous accents of pleading.

"Oh, bredern, at de las' day dere's gwine to be sheep an' dere's gwine to be goats. Who's gwine to be de sheep an' who's gwine to be de goats? Let's all try to be like de li'l' white lambs, bredern. Shall we be de goats, sisters? Naw, we's gwine to be de sheep. Who's gwine to be de sheep, bredern, an' who's gwine to be de goats? Tak' care ob youh souls, sisters. Remember dere's gwine to be goats an' sheep. Who's gwine to be de sheep an' who's gwine to be de goats?"

Just then a solitary Irishman who had been sitting in the back of the church, listening attentively, rose and said:

"Oi'll be the goat. Go on; tell us the joke, elder. Oi'll be the goat!"—Lippincott's.

He Knew His Father.

"Suppose," said a father to his little boy, "you have half an apple and I give you another half. How much have you?"

"A whole apple," said the boy.

"Well," continued the father, "suppose you had a half dollar and I gave you another half dollar. What would you have then?"

"A fit," promptly answered the boy.

Passed in the Dark.

It is said that General Knyphausen, who commanded the Hessian mercenaries in America in 1776, knew little about the sea and less about geography. On the voyage to America he was on Lord Howe's ship, where he passed several uncomfortable weeks, as the voyage was unusually long. Knyphausen was a martinet so far as discipline was concerned. He had strong scruples against interfering, but the time came when he could keep silence no longer. He marched stiffly up to the admiral and said: "My lord, I know it is the duty of a soldier to be submissive at sea; but, being intrusted with the troops of his serene highness, my master, I feel it my duty to inquire if it be not possible that during the extremely dark nights we have lately had we may have sailed past America."—Detroit Free Press.

Divorce Wanted.

Scene: Lawyer's office. Enter little girl, sobbing bitterly.

Lawyer—Why, little one, what's wrong?

Little Girl—Are you Mr. Blank, the lawyer?

The Lawyer—Yes. What is it you want?

Little Girl—I want (sob)—I want—a divorce from my pa and ma.

A Director of the Union Pacific.

Pushing into the private car of Mr. Harriman, a messenger boy said:

"Hello! I got er telegram for McKeen."

"You mean Mr. McKeen," interrupted Mr. Harriman, with a frosty smile.

"Yep, I guess so; the head cheese of the motive department."

Mr. Harriman took the telegram and had it sent to Mr. McKeen.

"What do you do?" he asked the lad, with a glance around at his companions.

"I'm one of the directors of the Union Pacific," said the boy, taking the challenge.

"What?" exclaimed Mr. Harriman.

"Yep. I direct envelopes over at the master mechanic's office," was the reply as the lad left the car.

A Matter of Etiquette.

The wedding ceremony was concluded. The proud but bashful bridegroom hesitated and then leaned over and whispered to the officiating clergyman, his natural tendency toward stuttering increased by embarrassment, "Is it k-k-kistomary to c-c-cuss the bride?"

She Won Her Uncle.

Uncle Harry was a bachelor and not fond of babies. Even winsome four-year-old Helen failed to win his heart. Every one made too much fuss over the youngster, Uncle Harry declared.

One day Helen's mother was called downstairs and with fear and trembling asked Uncle Harry, who was stretched out on a sofa, if he would keep his eye on Helen. Uncle Harry grunted "Yes," but never stirred from his position—in truth his eyes were tight shut.

By and by wee Helen tiptoed over to the sofa and leaning over Uncle Harry softly inquired:

"Feepy?"

"No," growled Uncle Harry.

"Tired?" ventured Helen.

"No," said her uncle.

"Sick?" further inquired Helen, with real sympathy in her voice.

"No," still insisted Uncle Harry.

"Dus' feel bum, hey?"

And that won the uncle!—Ladies' Home Journal.

Scotch Ostentation.

Boswell, at a public dinner, complained that he had his pocket picked of his handkerchief. "Pooh," said Dr. Johnson, "it's nothing but the ostentation of a Scotchman to let the world know that he had possessed a handkerchief."

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Knew Denmark, but Not Hamlet.

The Literary Lady—Do you think Hamlet was insane or merely assuming to be?

The Victim—I beg your pardon. I didn't catch the name.

The Lady—Hamlet.

The Victim—Oh, yes. Odd name, isn't it? Friend of yours?

The Lady—I'm talking of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.

The Victim—To be sure. Hamlet, Prince of Denmark. I know a lot of those Denmark princes, but I don't seem to place Ham. By the way, Denmark's getting to be quite a town. They tell me they have two regular trains running there now, one of them a freight. And I heard just the other day that eastern capital had secured an option on the building lot across the street from the livery stable for a c'othespin factory. Denmark is certainly looking up.

The literary lady glares at the victim coldly and removes herself to another part of the room.

Whereat the victim smiles.—Kansas City Independent.

Too Flippant.

The specialist surgeon, hot with indignation, exclaimed, "No, I will not take her case. There must be a limit to even a woman's flippancy."

"Why, Dr. ——, what do you mean?" asked the family doctor mildly. "I have always found Mrs. Jones a lady in every way."

"Perhaps," answered the specialist surgeon, more calmly, but with dry severity. "She asked me why a surgeon was like a hen. And when I gave it up, what do you think she said?"

"I give it up, too," said the family doctor.

"Because his motto is always 'Cut-cut-cut, ah, cut.' Wasn't that the limit?"

"And that woman has been under the knife three times," reflected the family doctor. "I'll take her to Dr. Smith. He has a sense of humor."

And now there is a marked coolness between the specialist surgeon and the family doctor.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Bit Too Realistic.

Some amateurs in a provincial town gave a theatrical performance. Just before the curtain went up the star actor took the manager aside and said to him:

"Now, look here! I don't propose to drink water instead of wine in the drinking scene in the second act. I want wine—genuine wine. The unities must be preserved. We want to make this play as realistic as possible."

"Oh, you want champagne at 15 shillings a bottle, do you?"

"Yes, sir. Everything must be realistic."

"All right. In the second act you shall have real wine, and when you take poison in the last act you shall have some real poison. I'll see that you don't complain of the play not being realistic enough. How does prussic acid strike you?"—London Tit-Bits.

Roasting Coffee.

In Norway, where superb coffee is made, a bit of butter is added to the beans while they are roasting in the covered shovel used there for that purpose. In France as well a piece of butter the size of a walnut is put with three pounds of the coffee beans, and also a dessertspoonful of powdered sugar. This brings out both flavor and scent and, moreover, gives the slight caramel taste which will be remembered as a pleasing part of French coffee.

The Bloody Meadow.

Tewkesbury, where a famous battle was fought during the war of the roses, is in Gloucestershire at the confluence of the Avon and the Severn and 180 miles from London. The battle was fought on the bloody meadow just outside the modern town, and, according to local tradition, one night in every year on the anniversary of the conflict the adherents of the white and red roses meet and fight the battle over again.—London Academy.

Milk In Turkey.

In Turkey there is a great consumption of the milk of the buffalo, the common cow, the goat and the ewe, but it is hardly ever used in a natural state. After slow cooling the milk is treated with a ferment taken from the previous day's supply. In a few hours a curd forms which is called yaghoun. The preparation is preferred to milk, and it has a pleasant, clean, acid taste and is, of course, nutritious.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's
Rheumatic Remedy
(ALL DEALERS)

DENTISTRY.

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Smethport, Pa.

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State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

G. H. DENNING, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

L. E. HOGARTH, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

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MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Tuesday afternoon.

ELIZABETH KIDDER, Com.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 8 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

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MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

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MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
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A. A. ABBEY, S
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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Farrington's Alibi.

By JESSUP MINOR.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

Farrington looked up with such genuine dismay that even he laughed at himself as he caught his reflection in the glass.

"But how was I to blame?" he insisted. "The extent of my knowledge of racing is that it's a game where the horse you bet on always comes in last."

"That's what I told papa," she explained, "but he said he saw you distinctly and that I could not pull the wool over his eyes in that fashion."

"Well, something must be done," he said decidedly. "I'm not going to lose you because I was arrested in a pool room raid."

"Could you speak to Mr. Tennis?" suggested Agnes. "He could tell father that you simply went there with him at his request."

Farrington shook his head.

"You don't know Tennis," he chuckled. "He's the biggest sort of practical joker. He might go around and tell how I got him into trouble. Anyway, if he ever got hold of the story I should never hear the last of it."

"But you must do something, Neddie," she urged. "Father insists that I break our engagement. He says that no man who plays the races can marry a daughter of his."

"I think I shall have to prove an alibi," Ned grinned. "Is he in now?"

"Tonight is the annual dinner of the Survivors' club," she reminded him. "He will not be home until late."

"Well, tell him that I was not in the pool room," he said—"that I said he had made a mistake somehow. I'll fix up an alibi."

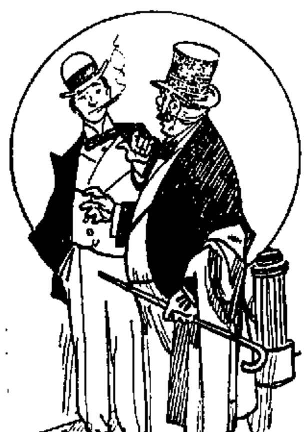
"It seems wrong to deceive father," she protested.

"It would be if he were open to argument," he admitted, "but, you see, he is so set that this is the only way."

"Where were you?" she asked. "You ought to tell me where you were."

"At the office," he said promptly. "He doesn't like Tennis, so he's not apt to get a chance to ask him."

It took much argument and many kisses to convince Agnes that their



"YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG DOPE," HE SAID.

only hope lay in denial of everything. Farrington had been in a pool room when it was raided, and as the prisoners were being taken down the street they had passed Mr. Ripley.

In that moment Ned Farrington knew that it meant a broken engagement, for the uncompromising old man had a hatred of the race track and all its works and could never be brought to believe that he had merely been in there because his employer had sent him to cash a check, telling him to bring the money to the pool room.

It was late before he finally convinced Agnes, and he took a car downtown. Half a dozen men came from the hotel at the transfer point and stood talking for awhile, Mr. Ripley among them. Presently they separated, and Ripley was left alone.

If he saw Farrington, he gave no sign, and Ned was equally oblivious of the alderman's presence. A newsboy came along with the night extras, and Ripley stopped him, searching his pockets for a coin. Evidently the search was fruitless, for presently the boy passed on and Ripley turned to Farrington.

"I didn't see you before, Mr. Farrington," he said awkwardly. "Been up to the house?"

In a flash inspiration came, and Ned tipped his hat at a jaunty angle and shifted his cigar to the corner of his mouth, where he gave it a decidedly upward slant.

"You've got the wrong dope," he said. "My name's Parrish—Bill Parrish. What's the game?"

"I've been caught downtown without any money," he said lamely. "There was a collection taken up that I did not anticipate, and the boys in the coat room took my small change. I shall have to ask you for car fare, Ned."

"Ned nothin'," came the sharp retort. "I told you my name was Bill. W-i-l-l-i-a-m, Bill. If you want a nickel, you can have it, but don't play that 'old friend' gag on me. I've heard it before. Here's your quarter. Now roll your hoop and run along."

Ripley looked dazed as his hand mechanically closed over the coin.

"Surely you are Edwin Farrington," he persisted. "I know I cannot be mistaken."

"Still dreaming?" Ned affected surprise. "Look here, papa, you be glad you got your coin. I'll make it a half if you need it, but don't try to con me like that."

"It's a most remarkable resemblance," stammered the embarrassed Ripley. "I have known Mr. Farrington since he was a boy, and the resemblance is most startling."

"Here comes your car; ride on," said Ned as he turned into the hotel. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Ned went straight into the telephone booth and called up Agnes. He rapidly sketched the conversation, and when Mr. Ripley arrived at the house she was ready for him.

"Was young Farrington here this evening?" he asked. Agnes nodded.

"He says there was some mistake about your seeing him in that crowd," she began. "He seemed very much annoyed."

"Did he have on a gray vest and a blue tie?" he asked irrelevantly.

"Evening dress and of course a white tie," she answered. "Why do you ask?"

Her father passed his hand across his forehead.

"It is very strange," he murmured to himself as he made for the stairs. "I think that I had better go right to bed."

The girl looked after him, and her impulse to run and tell him that he had been right was strong. But her love for Ned was stronger, and she forbore.

Mr. Ripley called at Ned's office the next morning, but that young man stoutly denied all knowledge of the loan, and still more strenuously did he deny the language he had been accused of using. Mr. Ripley was more at sea than ever and could only stare dumbly after the young man as the latter went back to his desk.

But none of the arguments that Agnes advanced convinced him that he had been in error regarding Ned's arrest, and Ned was forbidden the house, while Agnes was forced to lay aside the engagement ring.

On the street Mr. Ripley kept a sharp lookout for Parrish, and some two weeks later his search was rewarded.

"I want to return that loan, Mr. Parrish," he said as he rushed up. "I was so excited over my error the other evening that I forgot to ask your address."

The other turned his head in surprise.

"My dear sir," he began, "my name is Clifton. I could not have advanced a loan since I arrived today from San Francisco. I am afraid that you have made some mistake."

"You are not Mr. Parrish?" Ripley gasped. "A most remarkable likeness."

"I am not flattered," said the stranger coldly. "I believe that there is a fellow named Parrish who somewhat resembles me. I believe that he is a bookmaker. He was in California last year following the horses."

"Do you mean to say you are not the man who obliged me with the loan of a quarter a few evenings ago?"

"I should think that my statement was sufficiently definite," he said coldly. "Your persistence is impertinent."

That was the final straw. With a murmured apology Ripley turned away.

An hour later he looked into the music room, where Agnes was idling at the piano. She looked up as the door opened.

"You can write young Farrington that perhaps I was mistaken," he said. "Perhaps I made a mistake when I said that he was in that pool room crowd. You might ask him up to dinner tomorrow evening if you want to."

Agnes ran across the room and threw her arms about his neck.

"There, there!" he said. "It's all right, my dear. We are all of us liable to make mistakes. Ned has a telephone, hasn't he?"

She darted up the hall to where the telephone hung. He followed her more slowly.

Agnes!" he called as he started upstairs. She turned at his voice.

"Be sure and get the right one," he said ambiguously. And he wondered why she laughed.

The Guest's Nose.

A man was speaking of predicaments in which elders are sometimes placed by the utterances of their children the other day when he related the following of himself: A friend of his who had a pronounced Roman nose of rather unusual proportions was a guest at his house for dinner. "I noticed my seven-year-old boy scrutinizing his face and had a presentiment that something was going to happen. I tried to get his mind on something else, but to no effect. Presently it came out. Breaking into a lull in the conversation with that little piping voice of his, he said:

"'His nose is bent, ain't it?'

"My friend had the good sense to see the humor of the thing and started the laugh at his own expense, enjoying it all so thoroughly that we were able to join with him, and an embarrassment was thus turned into a good joke."—Columbus Dispatch.

Bank of England Secrets.

Many secrets are hidden away in the vaults of the Bank of England. In the annual account of the receipts and expenditures of the paymaster general on behalf of the supreme court of judicature, which deals with securities worth millions, is a curious list of remnants of bygone legal contests. In all the list comprises 180 items, boxes, bags, sealed packets, etc., which are still in safe keeping at the bank. There are heirlooms, articles of jewelry, some presentation plate and "a bag of clipped money," the sealed parcels having various indorsements. The chancery division is well represented here, but although a search has not revealed any remains of the famous cause Jarndyce versus Jarndyce at least two of the relics date back to the eighteenth century.

A WEIRD RACING TALE

How a Horse That Couldn't Run Came In a Winner.

PULLED OFF AT GUTTENBERG.

The Story of the Way That Jockey Hugh Penny Repaid an Impecunious Owner Who Had In Days Gone by Helped Him on In His Career.

St. Louis, long a center for merry-go-round tracks, having at various times fostered the East Side, Madison, Sportsman's park and South Side tracks, has had many a weird racing tale unloaded upon it. Stories of horses at the night track being run in on the last lap under cover of semidarkness and the like have been common.

Here's one, however, that comes from the days of the old Guttenberg course, which seems able to hold its head up in almost any disreputable turf company:

When prosperity commenced shining on the Gut a little rat faced jockey began to attract the attention of men who wanted to get their horses home in front. He was quick at the post, had fair judgment, did not know what fear was and was willing to take all sorts of advantages, whether fair or not. This was Hugh Penny.

Penny had another virtue that is rare in jockeys in these days. He was grateful. When he was making a reputation a certain owner went out of his way to give him a mount.

This was the making of the jockey. The experience he got on this man's horses taught him a whole lot, and finally his services were in such demand he was able to pick his own mounts. Money was flowing into his pockets. He wore diamonds, drove fast trotters and was one of the few visitors to the hill able to afford fur overcoats.

In the meantime the man who had given him his start had fallen into a ruck and could not win a race. He owed every one who would trust him, the feed box was empty, and his stable consisted of one plug that could run a bit in the mud, but on a fast track couldn't beat a ten-year-old maiden.

This was the state of affairs when one night after the races he approached Penny and asked him to ride his horse in a six furlong race the next day. "What's the use, Bill?" asked the diminutive jockey. "He can't run fast enough to keep himself warm."

"You're right, Jock, but I've just got to take a chance. I'm down and out, and it is possible the old horse will be lucky enough to squeeze into third money."

The next day came. There was a fog surrounding the course that you could cut with a knife. In fact, it was so bad a bugler went to the post with the horses and with a loud blast announced when the flag fell. There was not a foot of the track that could be seen from the grand stand, and the judges had to leave the stand and go out on the track to tell which horse had won.

As Penny was mounting his horse in the paddock he was greatly excited.

"How much have you bet?" he asked the owner.

"Not a cent, son," was the reply. "I haven't got a cent to bet with, and, besides, the old horse can't win."

"Yes, he can," said Penny. "He'll win by a block. Here's a hundred. Hurry up and get it down."

The hundred was bet, and the horses went to the post. In a few moments there was a loud blast of a bugle, and the race was on. It was a half mile track, you understand, and the start was about where the mile and a quarter would be on a full mile track.

In a few seconds the splash of horses' feet could be heard from the grand stand and a few shadowy forms seen passing along the stretch. Then everything was silent until again came the faint patter of horses' feet. These grew louder and louder until finally they were right in front of the stand. Then it was seen that one horse was ten to fifteen lengths in front of the field. In a few moments it was announced that Penny's mount was the one that was so far in front, and the race was given to him.

Penny dismounted and made his way back to the paddock. He did not have a speck of mud on his clothes.

"The old horse was a runner today, wasn't he, jock?"

"Runner nothing," answered Penny. "Why, he couldn't run fast enough to beat me."

"How in blazes did he manage to beat that field, then?" was the query.

"He didn't," replied Penny. "I stood still when the flag fell, and when I heard the field coming after making the circuit of the track I drew the whip on the old dog, and even then it was all he could do to get home in front."

And that was one way of winning races at the hilltop track.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Antiquity of Slavery.

Slavery is pretty nearly as old as the race. It began so far back that the memory of man, assisted by the still greater memory of history, can recall no time when it did not exist. It would be difficult to say who were the first slaves. In all the nations around the Mediterranean, where civilization is supposed to have started, the institution began early to flourish and held on right down through feudalism to modern times.

Meet the pessimist with a smile. It is his worst medicine, but, bitter as it is, it usually does him good.—Oklahoma State Capital.

Also a Gentleman

By LESLIE STEWART.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

When Miss Irene Jackson left Columbus, O., to pay a visit to her aunt at Hastings, N. Y., her mother gave her many warnings. She was to look out for collisions. She was to beware of open switches. She was to hold no converse with either young or old men. She was to hang on to her purse. She was to regard any woman who might address her as an adventuress.

All but one of these instructions were carefully followed by the nineteen-year-old girl. She was somewhat surprised and a good deal delighted to find herself in New York city at last, and she bravely followed the crowd on to the ferryboat and landed at the foot of Thirty-fourth street. There she took a cab for the Grand Central depot. It was only when she got out that she found her purse was missing. She remembered that some one had crowded her as she got off the ferryboat, but that bit of news didn't affect the hackmen at all. He was a married man with a family of seven, and he had to assist in supporting five different saloons, so he wanted cash on the nail. There were tears, but they didn't move him. He had often seen them at home when he had reeled in on Saturday night without a cent in his pocket.

Miss Jackson couldn't pay the cabman, and she couldn't buy a ticket to Hastings, and for ten minutes she felt as helpless as a child. She was about to give the cabman a diamond ring as security when a young man of twenty-five stepped into the breach. He had the long hair that some professional men affect, and he had the rusty clothes that other professional men affect; but, as for his heart, that apparently was pure gold. He stepped forward, paid the cabman and told him to be gone. The cabman smiled and winked and drove away. Then the young man introduced himself as Professor Nordenfelt of Columbia college, professor of languages. He asked the inestimable privilege of buying a ticket to Hastings for the young lady. He asked it because some one had rescued his sister from just such a position in Chicago a few days before.

As soon as the young man announced that he was a professor Miss Jackson drew a long breath of relief. She had met but few professors in her life, but she knew them to be all right. Like a sensible girl, she leaned on this one. She wasn't even surprised when he said that he was on his way up to Irvington and would take charge of her as far as Hastings. She might have opened her eyes had she seen him pay for both tickets out of her lost purse, and she might have been most unhappy had she known that he had her diamond brooch in view, but as it was she felt nothing but glad relief.

They sat together on the train. Miss Jackson told the professor all about Columbus, and he told her all about Columbia. He spoke seven different languages and was learning seven others. The girl had always heard that professors were profound, absent-minded and taciturn, but she did not find this one so. He had given her an address so that she might return the money he had loaned her.

When Hastings was reached, her gratitude became profound. She insisted that he stop over one train and allow her aunt to thank him. He smiled in a curious way, thought over it for a moment and then accepted the invitation.

The aunt was no spring chicken, and she was puzzled over the professor. At first she set him down as a confidence man, but his knowledge of Columbia college and the seven languages upset this theory. His manners were good, and his conversation confirmed his assertions. He was finally accepted, repaid the loan and invited to call again. The police will never be able to satisfactorily explain to themselves why Jimmy the Kid, as his photograph in the rogues' gallery was labeled, should have made a second and a third visit to the house on the Hudson. It couldn't have been from a spirit of bravado, for Jimmy was sly. He couldn't have been "hit," for he was the one who had robbed the girl on the ferryboat and was still making use of her money.

For his second call Jimmy had dressed up a bit. It helped him in one way and damaged him in another. He didn't look so much like a professor in his better suit, but it did help his looks as a caller. He was still interesting, too, and an hour passed away. When he had departed and the women had criticised him favorably, the aunt said to Irene:

"A professor of languages must get a big salary in a college."

"Surely he must."

"He must be received in the best of society."

"Of course."

"And he is probably rich."

"I don't doubt it."

"Irene, wouldn't it be funny, wouldn't it be odd, wouldn't it be romantic, if something were to come of this?"

"What kind of something, aunt?" asked the girl, without blushing. There was a man in Columbus. To be sure he was not a professor, but—

Jimmy's third appearance was his last. He announced that he had mastered one more language and would soon be ready to tackle the ninth. He said something about his having helped to raise $50,000 to erect a new department at the university, and he mentioned that he had received an autograph letter from King Edward. These things were not stated in a boastful way. They simply crept in incidentally. It could not be said that Jimmy was seeking to make an impression, but he made one for all that, and a favorable one too. The only slip he made—and that was not noticed until afterward—was in referring to his travels. For a Columbia college professor, engaged in teaching languages for six hours a day, he had gone around the country at lightning speed. He had also made some acquaintances that do not fall in the way of the ordinary professor. He knew Detective Johnson and Captain Flynt and the police commissioner, and because of his knowing them he had a surprise on hand.

There was something dramatic in the way Jimmie fished up Miss Jackson's lost purse and restored it to her. It created a sensation. Assisted by the detective, the captain and the commissioner, he had run down the desperate criminal and forced him to disgorge. The lost money was there to a cent. No, thanks! It was only his way—only an incident in his study of languages. He was about ready to take his leave, but had been urged to call at his convenience in future, when young Tom Blynn, who was in a city real estate office, but living in Hastings, and an acquaintance of the aunt, called on a matter of business.

He had barely been introduced to "Professor Nordenfelt of Columbia college, professor of languages," when the ladies noticed that Tom stared and the professor changed color. It seemed plain that both had met before. Tom's stare became a scowl. With a gesture, oddly appealing, the other man stopped him and said to the ladies:

"I have waited until the last moment to tell you that this may be my last call here. The university has decided to send me to the island of Samalong to study the very peculiar language of its people, and I expect to be gone a year or more. Miss Jackson, if I have been of the slightest service to you I am extremely pleased. Mrs. Harper, you have made my calls very pleasant and agreeable, and I thank you."

As he bowed his way out he was followed by Tom Blynn, whose face wore a very determined look. Jimmie slipped his arm through the other's, and when they were hidden by the shrubbery he squared off and said:

"Well, I am caught with the goods on."

"Yes, you got my watch a month ago on a Twenty-third street car. I had my hands on you, but you got away."

"Here is the ticker. It cost me $3 to have it cleaned and put in good running order. I hope you have not been greatly inconvenienced."

"What are you doing here at Mrs. Harper's?"

"Recalling old times, when I was a gentleman. I seldom get a chance to do it. 'Professor Nordenfelt of Columbia college' isn't so bad, is it? Sounds much more genteel than Jimmy the Kid."

"Is this to be your last call here?"

"Positively the last, and I see no reason why you should give me away. Let it go as it is. I've been a gentleman again for a few days, and I don't believe the women in there would thank you for showing me up."

"Professor, I bid you godspeed on your way to Samalong," replied Tom as he raised his hat and extended his hand, and thus they parted.

At the house the two women were very curious and asked many questions, but Tom would not give them much information beyond saying that it was just as well that the professor was going away. An hour later, after she had had time to think things over, Mrs. Harper felt that she had got pretty near the truth, but she sighed as she said to Miss Irene:

"Poor professor! He was such an entertaining gentleman!"

Language of Umbrellas.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack and it will often indicate that it will change owners.

To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be in danger.

To shut it quickly signifies that a hat or two will probably be knocked off.

An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship.

When a man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage.

To swing your umbrella over your shoulder signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself."

To put an alpaca umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "Exchange is no robbery."

To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool."

To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means. Nobody ever does that.—Spare Moments.

Funny Rebellions.

A rebellion in China, as a rule, is a comparatively harmless affair, says the Times of India. The people inform the governor that his exactions are in excess of custom and that he must reduce them. If he agrees the matter ends. If not, there is a demonstration and perhaps some shooting, but this is only preliminary to a compromise, for the Peking government never backs up its officials when force has to be resorted to, and the people have far too much respect for authority to push any successes to extremes. The troops boast of the numbers of the enemy they have killed, but the fighting does not often amount to very much. A typical story is told of the taotai of a city which shall be nameless who claimed to have put down a rebellion, but explained when pressed for particulars that it had not been necessary to fight since by happy inspiration he had shaken out a tiger skin, which had so frightened the insurgents that they had all run away.

AN OLD STAGE LINE.

It Ran From Kansas to California In Thirty-five Days.

"Atchison to California in thirty-five days; fare, only $200 in gold."

This was the heading of an old handbill, yellow with age, which a traveler laid upon the counter in a railway ticket office the other day. It was an advertisement of a line of stagecoaches that ran from Atchison, Kan., to San Francisco during the gold excitement of years ago.

"People seldom stop to think what their poor ancestors had to put up with in the old days," the man said. He was comparing the old time table with a modern railway time table, which told of the luxuries one could have by traveling on that road, no dust, no jarring and all other disagreeable features eliminated.

The old time table was a double sheet of paper, torn and yellow with age. It was issued by the Atchison and California stagecoach line in 1857. The inducements it held forth were in strange contrast with those of the modern railroad advertisement. The stagecoach line advertised that it had recently refurnished the entire "road" with absolutely new wagonettes, and it told what kind of coaches they were, how the springs were made and of what strength they were. It even said that the coaches were painted in the "best manner possible." The horses that drew the coaches were described, too, as the best.

An inducement that was held out on the time table to prospective passengers was a stop over privilege.

"Passengers who had paid their entire fare from Atchison or other points to their destination," the paper said, "may register with our agents. A stop over privilege is then given for any place on the road."

The time of the stop over was unlimited. The time table provided that a passenger might resume the journey whenever there was an empty seat in the stagecoach.

"We make quicker time to California than any other stagecoach line and at a cheaper rate," the pamphlet stated. It went on to say that for $200 a person could ride all the way from Atchison, Kan., to the gold fields of California.

"The distance is 1,913 miles," was stated on the time table, "the longest distance ever attempted by a stagecoach line. Atchison to California in thirty-five days."

A boast was made that there were twelve telegraph stations on the road to California and that eating places had been established along the road where good meals could be had at the nominal price of $3. Every passenger was allowed twenty-five pounds of baggage, consisting of wearing apparel and other necessary baggage. All over that amount must be paid for at a rate of 50 cents a pound.

It was advertised that the risk on the return trip was very great on account of the amount of gold dust and nuggets being brought back from California. The company employed only the bravest men, fully armed all the time. But it declined to carry gold dust unless paid for at the rate of $3 a pound. The company refused to be held responsible for the loss of the gold dust by robbers, Indians or other means.

The pamphlet also advertised a fast freight line between Atchison and Denver. The round trip was made in the short space of twenty days. To ship by this method all merchandise had to be wrapped in waterproof packages. A package weighing ten pounds could be sent by that route for $5. All over that weight was sent at the reduced rate of $2 for five pounds.

In its advertisement for passengers to California the pamphlet, as stated before, allowed every passenger twenty-five pounds of baggage. However, it advised that as many persons wished to take more baggage than the weight limit it would be safer to send it to California by sea.

"And to think that we can get on a train tonight and be in Denver tomorrow," the railroad man said as he compared the time tables.—Kansas City Star.

Mistook Scripture For Science.

They were passing one of the Fifth avenue churches when the bulletin board caught her eye. "The Rev. Dr. —— will speak this evening on Deuteronomy." She stopped short and carefully read it a second time. "Well," she snapped, "I wish these preachers would stick to the Bible and let science alone. I don't believe Dr. —— knows any more about Deuteronomy or astronomy or any other onomy than I do."—New York Telegram.

Used to It.

After asking a great many questions of a lady a barrister felt that some apology was necessary, so he remarked, "I really hope I don't annoy you with all these questions?"

"Not at all," answered the lady quietly. "I'm used to it. I have a six-year-old son."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Nice Distinction.

I wonder if any of these purists could solve for me a problem which has long been worrying me. To what particular altitude must an individual attain before his murder is described as assassination? This is a matter that ought to be cleared up.—London Tatler.

The Opposite.

"Did he go to the dogs when you refused him?"

"No, quite the opposite."

"Quite the opposite?"

"Yes. He went and got himself engaged to Kittie Cutely, the little cat!"—Houston Post.

It is the quiet people who are dangerous.—La Fontaine.

Subscribe for
The MINER
and get all
the news

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickle capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by all dealers.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Improper action of the kidneys causes backache, lumbago, rheumatism. "Pineules" is kidney remedy that will releive these diseases. Pleasant to take and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded "Relief in every dose." Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, C. A. Anderson Colegrove.

The Miner and Tribune Farmer

$1.50 per year in advanse. Subscribe now

Witches Still Believed In.

Neglected by the powers, witches ceased to be so notorious, but the belief continued to exist, and does exist now, in rural parts of Scotland and England, and in England and France, even in the towns, fortune tellers, whether they charge a guinea or a shilling for their advice, are witches under the terms of the old statutes and flourish abundantly, but as they are not burned they are supposed by superficial observers to have been exterminated by school boards and electric lighting. The blacker sort of witch who "overlooks" and casts spells on man and beast may be found in many rural regions north and south. One of them was brought before a squire and justice of the peace of my acquaintance as a dangerous nuisance. He said to her solemnly, "You know, Betty, the Bible says 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live in the parish.'" And she migrated, under certain conditions of compensation, to another parish.—London Post.

Was This a Trained Mad Dog?

Not long ago a telephone call was received at the Flora avenue police station requesting that an officer be sent to a house to kill a dog supposedly mad. When the officer arrived he met a negro.

"There's a dog under them steps, an' he's shore mad," the negro said excitedly.

The officer fired one shot without hitting the dog. The animal started to run away.

"Gimme that gun quick. I'll kill him," the negro shouted.

Saying which he reached for the officer's revolver and got it. He then pursued the dog, aiming the revolver at it as it ran yelping down the street. The policeman waited, expecting the negro to shoot at any moment. The negro and dog—and the revolver—went round a corner and never came back. The officer has bought another revolver. He says he thinks the dog was trained.—Kansas City Star.

Tin Filled Teeth.

"Do you know that tooth is filled with tin?" asked the dentist, tapping one of his patient's molars with his little pick.

"Indeed I do. That was filled years ago by a country dentist, and it is the best filling I have ever had put in a tooth."

"Of course it is. It is a pity more people do not know that fact. The only trouble is that tin is so hard to manipulate it costs more than gold filling, and people will not pay the price for anything which sounds so cheap as tin. I have one customer, though, who is educated. He is a Wall street broker, and he will not let me put any other kind of filling into his teeth except tin. He pays me $20 an hour and lets me take all the time that is necessary. It is not so expensive as it seems at first, however, for once in a tin filling never has to be renewed, whereas gold often does."—New York Press.

The Seat of Authority.

It is an unwritten law on shipboard, and especially on men-of-war, that the quarter deck is for the exclusive use of officers, and all good seamen remember it, in spite of their ambitions. It once happened that an ancient mariner, a "five striper," while on shore leave captured a mule. Not without difficulty he mounted the animal and perched [illegible] the tail as possible [illegible] in every way [illegible] in ways several [illegible] called [illegible] who happened [illegible] "this [illegible] demanded, and [illegible] the quarter deck [illegible]

[illegible]

Let me send you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, or The Heart or The Kidneys. [illegible] Dr. Shoop's [illegible] the [illegible] Don't [illegible] ing [illegible] and Kidney [illegible] nerves [illegible] vital [illegible] Restorative [illegible] other [illegible] "inside [illegible] billious [illegible] use Dr. Shoop's [illegible] my free [illegible] Dr. Shoop's Restorative sold by [illegible]

In [illegible] get the best [illegible] is [illegible] to cover [illegible] always [illegible] is guaranteed to give [illegible] or your money refunded. Try it. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Coleman, Pa.

The Man Who Works

every day, out in the cold, rough weather—fine, snowy, blowy, rainy, can get protection that protects him against the blasts and sting of winter weather.

Winter is not a supposition, although late in coming, will be here and may stay late.

All we want to do is to impress on your mind for future reference that we have Lambs' Wool Coats, —Fur Gloves, outside and inside and all the clothing that the outdoor man is liable to want.

Not forgetting that the man who works inside needs work clothes too—that we have.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

Ordinance [illegible]

[illegible] ment on Main street in the [illegible] port, and provide for the [illegible] same.

Be it ordained by the B[illegible] Town Council of the Borough of [illegible] the County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, [illegible] it is hereby ordained [illegible]

Section 1. To improve the [illegible] street in the Boro of [illegible] proper cost and expense [illegible] ordained that a suitable [illegible] be constructed and [illegible] between the points [illegible] and East Main streets [illegible] McCoy's Corner [illegible] from [illegible] in with [illegible]

Section 2. To procure the [illegible] Town council [illegible] said borough of Smethport [illegible] or so much thereof as may be [illegible] to defray the cost of such [illegible] same will increase the [illegible] borough to more than [illegible] seven per cent of the [illegible] thereof) provided the [illegible] of the electors of said Borough can be had [illegible] debt increase, at an election to be held [illegible] be hereafter [illegible] Council and notice to the [illegible]

JOHN F. ROONEY,
President of [illegible] Council.

Attest:
W. G. HOLDEN,
Secretary of the Council
Approved [illegible]
[illegible]
Chief B[illegible]

Ordinance No. 67.

RESOLVED BY THE TOWN COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF SMETHPORT THAT THERE BE GIVEN

NOTICE

To the Electors of the Borough of Smethport of a Special Election to be held on Monday, June 24, 1907, upon following

ORDINANCE NO. 67.

Entitled an Ordinance [illegible] on Main street [illegible]

[illegible]

W. G. HOLDEN

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY [illegible]

[illegible] Court House [illegible]

MONDAY, JUNE 8, 1907.

at 1 p. m. the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's [illegible] in all that certain tract, piece, parcel or lot of ground situate, lying and being in Hamlin Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, and part of Warrant No. [illegible] being lot No. 13, on the north side of the Big Level Road of the E. K. Kane survey of [illegible]; BEGINNING at a post in the north side of said road, marking the southwest corner of lot 14; thence by said lot 14 north fifteen [illegible] thirty minutes west [illegible] one hundred and fifty [illegible] of a rod (151.4 r.) [illegible] thence by land [illegible] H. L. Taylor, south eighty five [illegible] minutes West [illegible] fifty six rods [illegible] small [illegible] tree, marking the northeast [illegible] of Lot [illegible] by said Lot 21 south thirteen degrees [illegible] four-tenths of a rod to the [illegible] south [illegible] degrees and twenty minutes East [illegible] to a post in the north [illegible] Big Level Road [illegible] the north side of said road north thirty [illegible] East [illegible] degrees East [illegible] and [illegible] a rod (17.6 r.) to the place of [illegible] T. L. Kane [illegible]

[illegible]

... along said Edgett's line ninety feet to the land deeded to Mrs. T. F. Leonard by J. Q. Field March 16, 1891; thence north [illegible] Containing [illegible] and Warrant No. [illegible] three [illegible] conveyed by Willis [illegible] and wife to [illegible] Welch, H. W. Barr [illegible] Foster and J. W. Fisher by deed dated Aug 6 1897 the same being recorded in Deed Book "O" Page 164 & 165 of the records of said County of McKean. Being same land deed by J. Q. Field and Lotta V. Field his wife to Evangeline L. Arnold by deed dated October 3rd 1896. Also by deed of J. Q. Field and Lotta V. Field his wife to Evangeline L. Arnold by deed dated Nov 19th 1897, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol [illegible] page 2[illegible] &c. [illegible] described in [illegible] mortgage [illegible] page [illegible]

Improved land, having thereon, one, one story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Evangeline L. Arnold, J. Q. Field [illegible] suit of E. D. [illegible] and M. [illegible]

[illegible] Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—BEGINNING at a point on the [illegible] line of [illegible] street three hundred sixty-five and [illegible] tenths (365.6) feet westerly from the northwest corner of [illegible] and Mechanic streets, and [illegible] westerly from the [illegible] conveyed by [illegible] to [illegible] C. Olds; thence [illegible] degrees west eighty six and five [illegible] corner of land of [illegible] northerly [illegible] eighty-four (84) feet [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] feet south of the north-east corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania avenue [illegible] from the centre line thereof [illegible] east line of an Alley [illegible] said avenue, north 80 feet to a post; thence by the south line of other land of G. W. Halliwell, west [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Containing 5600 sq. ft. more or less.

Improved and having thereon erected one, two story frame Dwelling House.

FIFTH. All that certain parcel or tract of tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, Warrant 5210, being part of Lots 23 & 29 on Pennsylvania avenue. Beginning at a post in the east line of Penn'a. Avenue, 120 feet east of a driven iron bar in the east line of Pennsylvania avenue, 420 feet south of the north-east corner of Pennsylvania and Pine avenues; thence by the east line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south 80 feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania avenue, east 140 feet to a post; thence by west line of an Alley parallel to said avenue, north eighty feet to a post; thence by the south line of other land of G. W. Halliwell, west 140 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 11,200 sq. ft. more or less. Improved.

SIXTH. All that certain tract of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, Warrant 5210, being Lots 25 & 27, Pennsylvania avenue, and described as follows:

Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania avenue, four hundred sixty (460) feet south of the south-west corner of Pine and Pennsylvania avenues, and likewise one hundred (100) feet south of the south-west corner of Hemlock and Pennsylvania avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania avenue (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence by Lot No. 29, west [illegible] feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania avenue, north one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence by Lot [illegible] east one hundred [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Containing 15,000 square [illegible] as surveyed by T. L. Kane [illegible] 1897.

Improved and having thereon one, two [illegible] dwelling House.

[illegible] All that certain tract of land [illegible]

[illegible]

C[illegible] Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application [illegible] Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Friday, [illegible] B. W. [illegible], Ralph L. [illegible] W. Carey, [illegible] A. Bordell, C. D. [illegible] R. Roeding and [illegible] D. [illegible] Act [illegible] "An Act [illegible] and the supplements thereto, for the charter of [illegible] corporation [illegible] all kinds [illegible] all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

GALLUP & BOUTON,
Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., May 22, 1907.

Professional Car[illegible]

ATTORNEYS

Gorton & [illegible]

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Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,

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E L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.

Smethport, Pa.

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BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

G. R. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May [illegible] [illegible] No. [illegible] M. [illegible] Pa. [illegible]

PH[illegible]

Burg Chadwick, M. D.

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

O[illegible] Drug Store.

C[illegible] day or night.

[illegible] Phone.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Clark, M. D. C. M.

[illegible] and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, [illegible] to [illegible] a. m. and [illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible]

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

[illegible] Bennington [illegible]

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and medical diseases of women. Office hours from [illegible] to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] DN, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to [illegible] a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

[illegible] Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. F. B[illegible]

DENTIST

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

DR. PIERCE

[illegible]

[illegible] Nose and Heart Diseases,

[illegible] BRADFORD, PA

[illegible]

[illegible]

T[illegible]

C. H. [illegible], Prop.

[illegible] Pa.

[illegible] and refu[illegible] is complete in all its arrangements. [illegible] I am prepared to cater to the [illegible] of the [illegible] Give me a call.

C. A. BURDICK

[illegible]

[illegible] BURDICK,

[illegible] Pa.

W. A. Grinard

AUTO GARAGE.

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